

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

ZIP

SEPT.
10¢

No. 8 COMICS



BIRO



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



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A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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BY BIRD AND SUNDELL

STEEL

STEEL

MAN OF STEEL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL AGAINST HORRIBLE MUTILATION AND DEATH! HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS STEEL STERLING, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH! NOW, POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN, HE OPERATES HIS OWN PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!



SAVE ME A LICK, BUTCH!

YUH MUFFED IT BY A MILE!

SAY THAT AGAIN!



YER OUT! YUH DIDN'T COME NOWHERE NEAR IT!

SHED EP! IT WAS A TICKIE! I'LL BOP YA ONE!



THERE'S A CAR COMIN'!

LET HIM WAIT!

HONK HONK



HEY, IT'S NICKY DRILLA'S MOB!

GEE!



THE ROAD IS YOURS, YER MAJESTY!

RUN IN AN' GET ME A PACK A' CHESTIES, KID!



I'LL GET IT! HEY!

ONE PACK A CHESTIES.... COMIN' UP!

OUT O' ME WAY!



GIMMIE THAT BEFORE I MOBILIZE YA! HE WANTS ME TO GET IT!

I'LL TELL ME BRUDDER ON YA!

HURRY UP!



WHAT DO YOU WANT 'EM FOR?

THEY'RE NOT FER ME! C'MON, I AINT GOT ALL DAY!



WHERE'D YOU GET THIS TEN?

NONE O'YER BUSINESS!



CUT OUT THE HORSIN' AN' GIMMIE THEM BUTTS!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BILL, CLANCY, IT DONT LOOK SO HOT TO ME!



BOY, WHAT A LOUSY JOB! THE INK IS STILL WET. WHERE'D YUH GET IT, BUTCH?

LISTEN, ALL I DO IS COME IN FER A PACK O' BUTTS!



....NOT THE THIRD DEGREE. TAKE YER FAT MITTS OFFA ME!

I SAID, WHERE'D YUH GET THIS TEN?



GIMME THAT, IF IT'S NO GOOD, YOU DON'T WANT IT!

YUH LITTLE..... COME BACK, OR I'LL WHALE THE TAR OUTA YUH!



THEY TOOK A POWDER WHEN THEY SAW THE COPPER!

COME BACK HERE, YOU!

THAT MEANS THE DOUGH IS OURS!



OURS NOTHIN'! IT'S MINE!

I GET SOME O' THAT! AIKIES!

I'M AIKES! C'MON AN' SPLIT IT UP.



HEY!

GWAN..... BEAT IT!

WE WAS JUST GOIN'!



I DIDN'T TELL HIM NOTHIN', I TELL YUH!

THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE BEIN' SURE!



IF I FIND OUT YUH SAID ANYTHIN' TO THAT FLATFOOT, I'LL.....

I AIN'T NO SQUEALER! GEE.... NICKY'S OUR PAL, I WOULDN'T CROSS YOU!



YUH GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

JUST KEEP AWAY FROM THAT COP.....

YUH KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO GUYS THAT TALK!



YOU'RE A BUNCH O' FATHEADS! ALWAYS STICK-IN' YER NECK OUT!

KIN I HELP IT IF THAT COP WAS IN THE STORE?



YUH KIN ONLY MAKE TWO MISTAKES WHEN YOU'RE WORKIN' FER ME...

DON'T GET SORE, BOSS....HE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!



HE DON'T, HUH? I'M NOT TAKIN' CHANCES.... I GOT A GOOD BUSINESS HERE, AN' I'M GONNA KEEP IT!



HERE'S A NEW BATCH, NICKY, WANNA SEE 'EM?

NO! I GOT A DATE WITH A COP!



THAT'S HIM!

GO GET 'IM, GERT!



WHERE?

OFFICER! MY HUSBAND.... HE'S BEING ROBBED IN THAT ALLEY! HURRY!



DON'T WORRY, LADY, THEY'RE AS GOOD AS IN JAIL!

JUST AROUND THE TURN!



THAT DOES IT! DUMP HIM IN THE BUGGY!



WHERE TO NOW, BOSS!

SEE YUH TO-NIGHT!

GET OUT THE POST ROAD... STEP ON IT!

WHAT'S ALL THE RUSH, NICKY! YUH WANT US TO GET PICKED UP BY A SPEED COP?

GEE, YOU'RE SMART, YOU CATCH ON QUICK!



BOY, IS HE HITTIN' IT! ABOUT 80, I'D SAY!

BANG BANG



WE DID IT! NOW KEEP YOUR FOOT ON THE GAS!

WHEEEEEEE



THEY WON'T STOP.... I'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



A FEW SHOTS OVER THEIR HEADS WILL PULL THEM UP!

BANG!



FASTER! C'MON - MORE SPEED! FASTER!!!! NOW!....

BANG! WHEEEEE

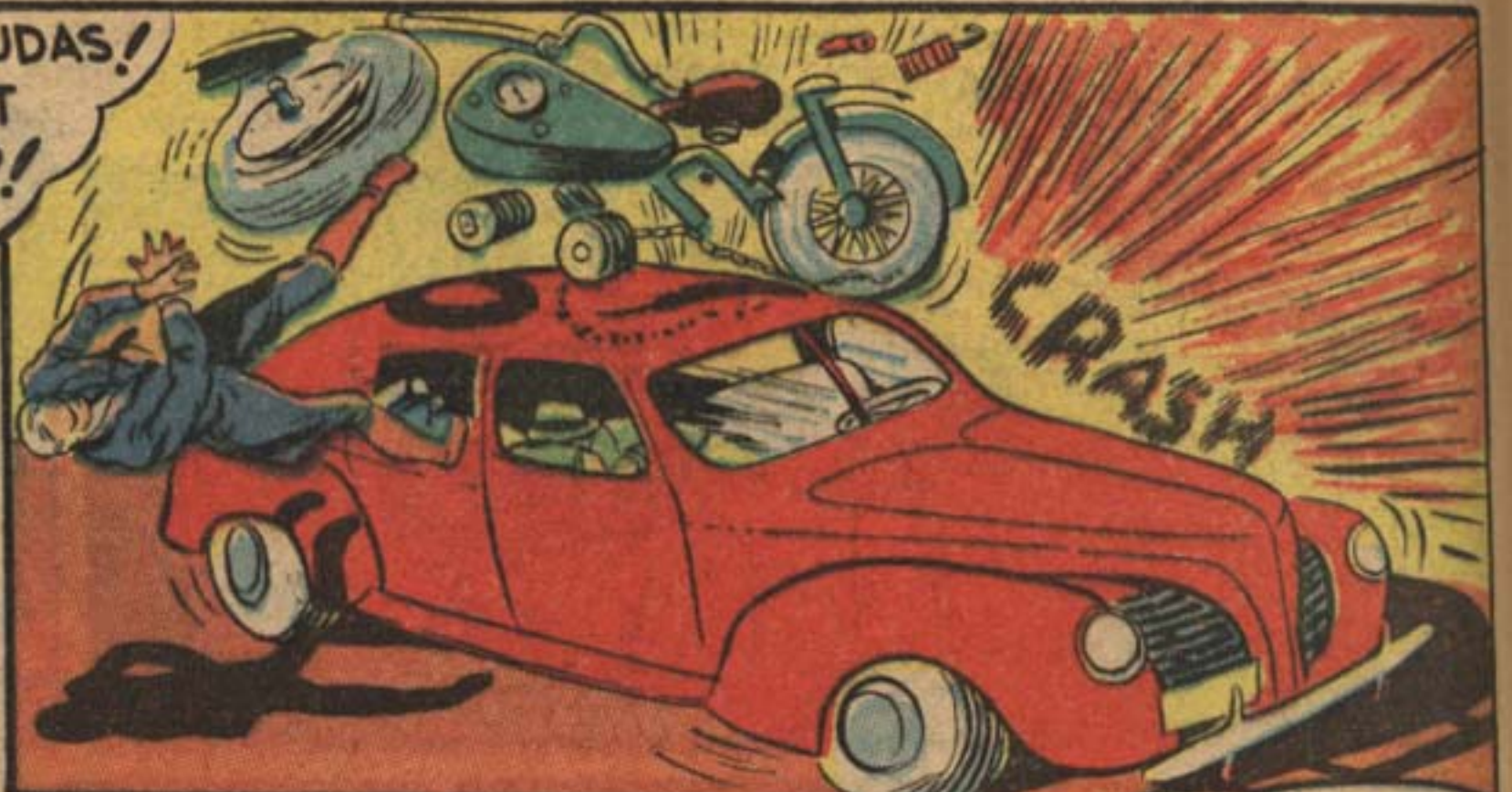


JAM THAT BRAKE AND SKID TO A STOP ACROSS THE ROAD!

SCREECH!



JUMPIN' JUDAS!
I CAN'T STOP!



A COP!!! CAN YOU IMAGINE!

HE OUGHTA BE LYNCHED!

DRUNK!

HE'S A DISGRACE TO THE FORCE!



THE MOTOR COP IS DEAD. IT'S A CLEAR CASE OF MAN-SLAUGHTER!

WITH ELECTIONS ALMOST HERE, WE CAN'T RISK A POLICE SCANDAL.... WE'LL CALL IT AN ACCIDENT AND DROP HIM FROM THE FORCE!



BUT I TELL YUH I WAS FRAMED! I NEVER TOUCHED A DROP IN MY LIFE!

SORRY! I MUST HAVE YOUR BADGE!

MR. CLANCY, YOUR STORY DOES NOT HOLD WATER. IF, AS YOU SAY, YOU WERE FRAMED, BY WHOM, AND WHY?



I DON'T KNOW... BUT GIMME A CHANCE! I'LL FIND OUT!

NEXT CASE!



DID YA HEAR ABOUT THE RAW DEAL I GOT, BOYS, THEY...



WELL, SEE YOU LATER, JOE!

YEAH, I GOTTA BE SCRAMMIN' TOO!

AS YOU WERE SAYING....

WELL, THEN I HAND HIM THE TICKET!



FRESH-A-LETTUCE!

HERE-A COME CLANCY!



YOU GOT-A NO BADGE? ATSA-NUFF! NO MORE BANAN'!

YOU TOO, BACHI? I DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING!



POOR-A-FELLA-TWENTY-FIVE-A YEARS-A ON THE FORCE-A. ATSA TOO BAD!



BUT I TELL YUH, BACHI, I DONT WANT A BANANA!

I SAY YOU TAKE-A THE BANAN, ATSA NUFF!



H'YA CLANCY. PERK UP...REMEMBER THAT SILVER-LINING!

HELLO, STERLING.



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HE WAS DRUNK. BUT IF HE WAS FRAMED, THEY SURE DID A GOOD JOB!



HEY YOU GUYS, HERE COMES OL' POT BELLY!



WE JUST BUST A WINDOW!

C'MON LOCK US UP WHY DONTCHA? 'CAUSE YUH AINT GOT NO BADGE! HA! HA!

LEAVE 'IM ALONE, HE'S YELLA NOW, SINCE HE AINT GOT NO GUN!



I JUST SWIPED AN APPLE FROM BACHI; WHY DONTCHA CALL A COP! HAW! HAW! HAW!



BREAK IT UP, YOU KIDS!



THEY'RE GOOD KIDS, STERLING - LEAVE 'EM ALONE!

GET OUTA HERE YOU LITTLE... I'LL PLOW YOU UNDER!

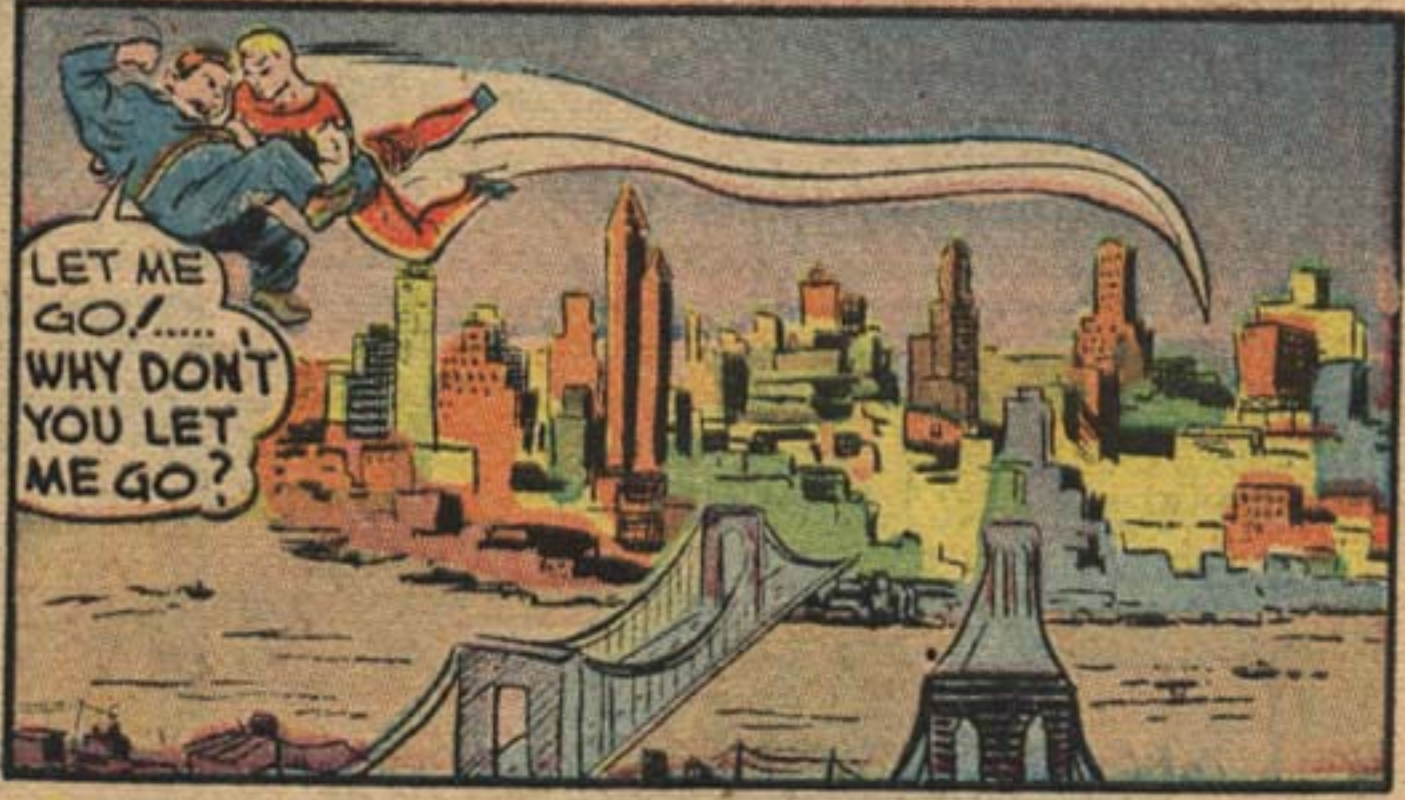
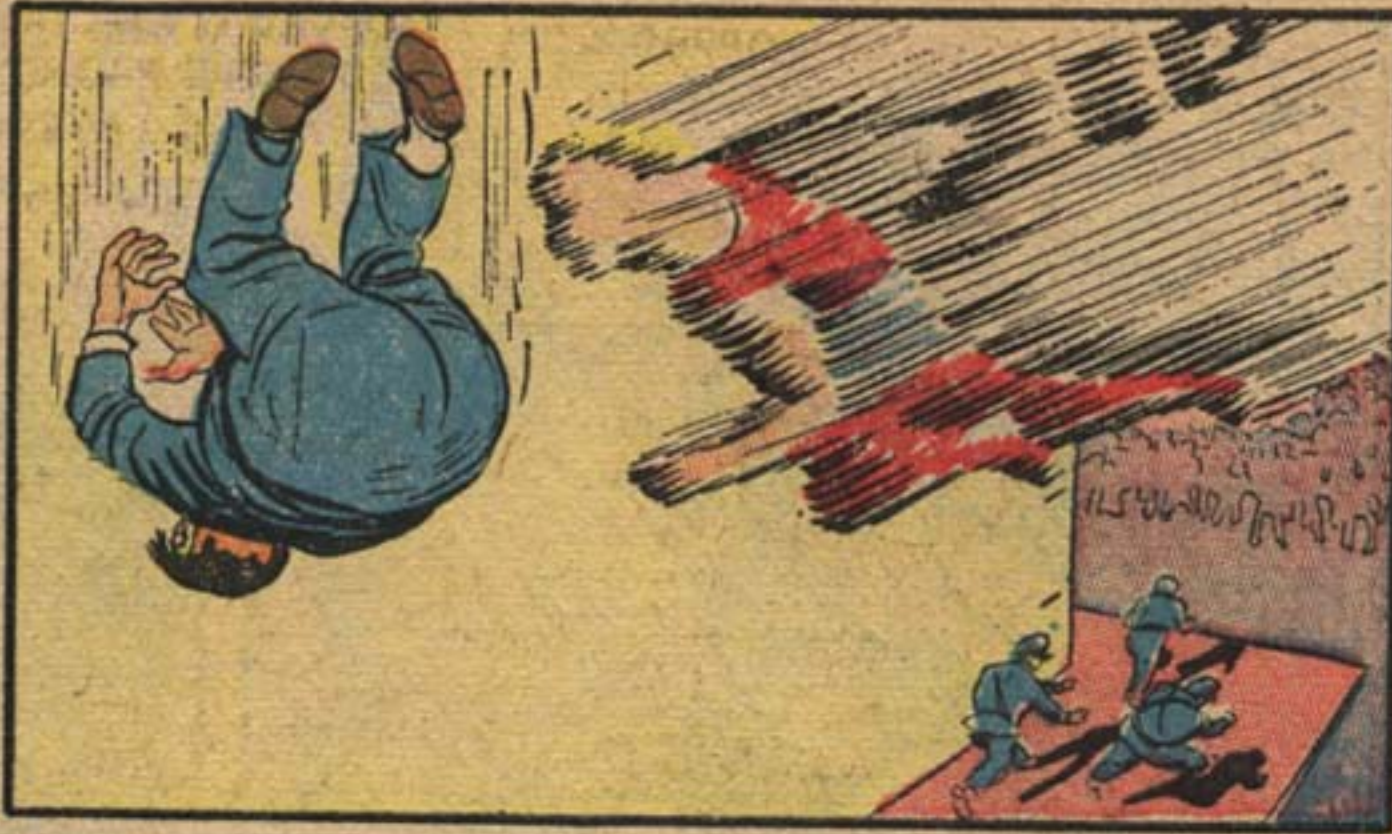
GWAN, I'LL GET ME BIG BRUDDER. HE'LL KICK THE STUFF OUTA YUH!



GIVE US TEN BUCKS AN' WE'LL BEAT IT!

TEN BUCKS,... TEN BUCKS... TEN BUCKS!... THAT'S IT!





LET ME GO!..... WHY DON'T YOU LET ME GO?



SNAP OUT OF IT! C'MON, COME OUT OF IT! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A TWO YEAR OLD!

I'VE BEEN A GOOD COP FOR 25 YEARS, AN' THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ME!



....THAT'S THE STORY. BUT THAT KID WORSHIPS GANGSTERS, HE WON'T TALK!

GET BUTCH, AND MEET ME IN BACH'S BASEMENT.... I'LL MAKE THE KID OPEN UP!



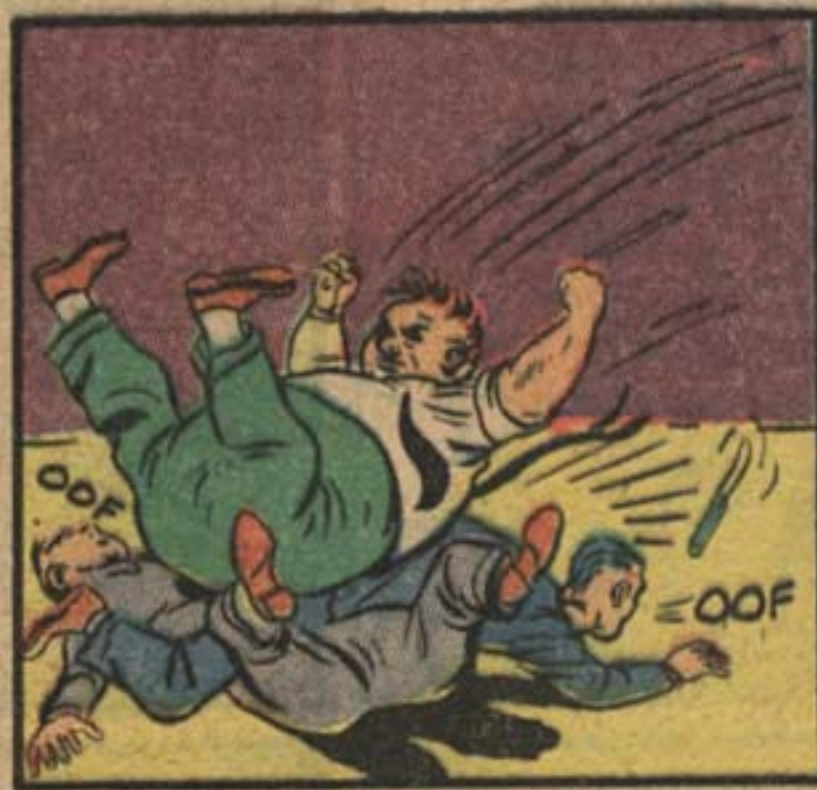
THIS IS JOE MADRONE. THE BOSS WANTS TWO OF THE BOYS TO MEET HIM ON GRAY'S CORNER!

HEY!.... NICKY WANTS TWO OF YOU GUYS TO MEET HIM ON GRAY'S CORNER!



I WONDER WHAT'S UP?







HE SCOOPS 'EM UP LIKE THEY WAS A COUPLE OF EMPTY BAGS!

SO STERLING'S IN ON THE CASE, HUH? HMM... WELL IF CLANCY AND THAT KID WERE DEAD, HE COULDN'T PIN A THING ON ME.....



HED RUN ME IN, BUT HE WOULDN'T KILL ME, AN' THE COPS CAN'T HOLD ME WITHOUT EVIDENCE..... HELLO, MRS. CLANCY, THIS IS STERLING...



YES MR. STERLING, AND BUTCH TOO!... I'LL TELL HIM.... 112, YOU SAID... ALL RIGHT, HE'LL MEET YOU THERE!



THE BOSS HAS BEEN IN THERE A LONG TIME!



WHAT YOU GOT THERE, NICKY?



A BOX.... WITH MY THUMB IN IT!



AN' WHEN I PRESS A BUTTON INSIDE, ENOUGH NITRO GOES OFF TO BLOW UP A CITY BLOCK!

NITRO? KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



THIS AINT FOR YOU! THIS IS JUST INSURANCE. TELL THE BOYS TO LAY LOW, AN' NOT ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS!

JEEZ!



HERE IT IS, 112. I WONDER WHAT STERLING WANTS?

I DUNNO.... WE JUST LEFT HIM, TOO!



THIS IS THE PLACE ALRIGHT, BUT WHERE IS HE?

THERE'S NO ONE IN HERE!



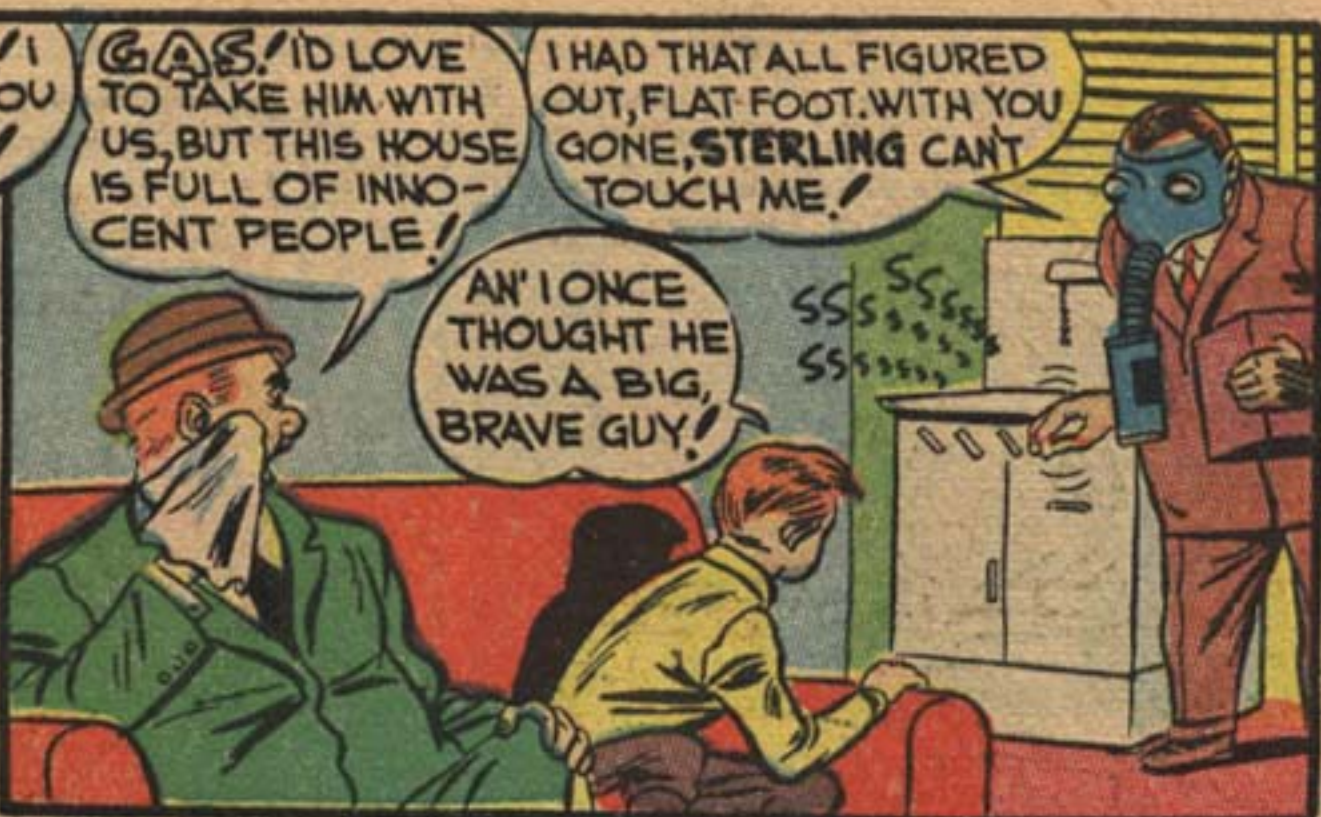
OH, YES THERE IS!

NICKY!



KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, OR DOWN GOES MY THUMB, AN' WELL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!

YOU MANIAC! I BELIEVE YOU WOULD!



GAS! I'D LOVE TO TAKE HIM WITH US, BUT THIS HOUSE IS FULL OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!

I HAD THAT ALL FIGURED OUT, FLAT FOOT. WITH YOU GONE, STERLING CAN'T TOUCH ME!

AN' I ONCE THOUGHT HE WAS A BIG, BRAVE GUY!



DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME, BUT DON'T KILL THE KID!

IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'M A BIG-HEARTED GUY, THAT I'M GIVIN' YOU GAS! THERE ARE TOUGHER WAYS!

I AIN'T AFRAID!



I TOLD YUH TEN TIMES! I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!

IF I DON'T FIND NICKY, I'M COMING BACK FOR YOU!



TELL ME WHERE NICKY IS, AND THERE'LL BE NO TROUBLE

WE WOULDN'T TRY TO KID YOU!

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS! HONEST WE DON'T!



MAYBE CLANCY KNOWS HIS HANG OUT!



BUT MR. STERLING, YOU TOLD HIM TO MEET YOU AT 112 HUDSON STREET!!

112 HUDSON? THANKS!



THAT'S NICKY ALL RIGHT, HE'S GOT THEM BOTH!

ALL I GOTTA DO IS PRESS MY THUMB DOWN!



GAS!

STAY AWAY FROM ME, OR I'LL BLOW THIS HOUSE SKY-HIGH!

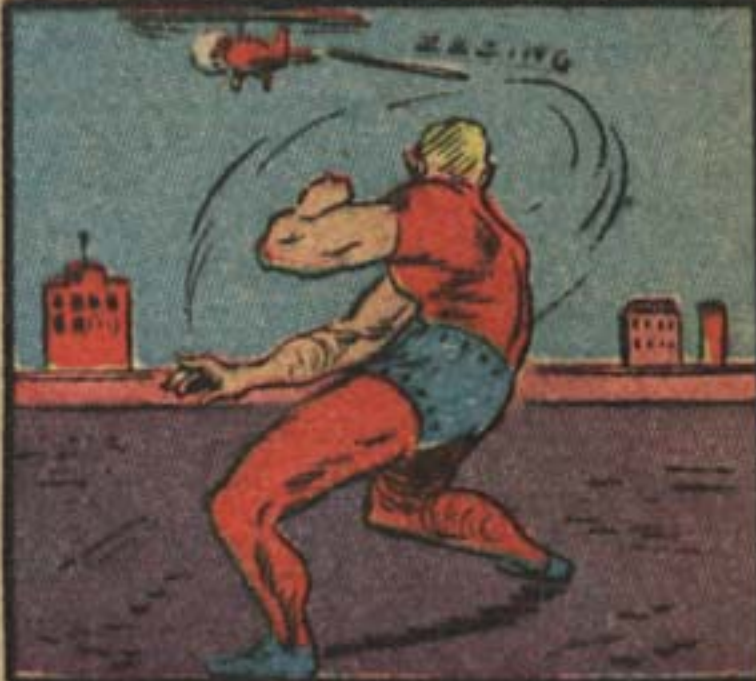


WHY YOU.....

DON'T DO IT STEEL... THIS HOUSE IS FULL OF PEOPLE!



THIS IS THE PLACE. I GUESS THE HEAT'S ON THE BOSS!



STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL EVERY MONTH IN ZIP COMICS

The Scarlet Avenger

BY IRVING NOVICK & HARRY SHORTEN



THE SCARLET AVENGER, GRIM SYMBOL OF JUSTICE, AND INEZ COURTNEY, HIS BEAUTIFUL CHIEF OPERATIVE, STRUGGLE HEROICALLY AGAINST CRIME! FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, HAS COME TO BE RECOGNIZED BY THE LAWLESS AS THE ONE MAN MOST TO BE FEARED.

ONE DAY, OUTSIDE THE HOTEL LAWSON, A BODY HURTTLES TOWARD THE STREET.



WHO IS HE?

UGH! WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM WAS ONCE SENATOR KASH!



NEXT DAY IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS— YOU REPORTERS ARE ALWAYS SNIFFING MURDER. THE SENATOR COMMITTED SUICIDE!



WHAT? SENATOR KIRO JUST FOUND DEAD BY GAS!

IF THIS KEEPS UP, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH SENATORS TO VOTE ON THE PARI-MUTUEL BILL TOMORROW!



THE LEGISLATURE CONVENES THE NEXT DAY.

KASH AND KIRO WERE MURDERED BECAUSE THEY FAVORED THE PARI-MUTUEL BILL!

NONSENSE!

I REFUSE TO BE SCARED! I'M VOTING FOR THAT BILL.

I....DON'T MIND ADMITTING, I'M SCARED!

IN THE HOME OF JIM KENDALL REALLY THE SCARLET AVENGER

WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND OUT, INEZ!

OUR SECRET OPERATIVES REPORT THAT THOSE SENATORS WERE MURDERED, AND SENATOR LOGAN IS NEXT BECAUSE HE FAVORS THE RACING BILL!

SENATOR LOGAN IS STAYING AT THE EMDEN HOTEL. YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, AND BE READY FOR ANY TROUBLE!

I'LL GET A JOB THERE AS A CHAMBERMAID.

SENATOR LOGAN IS ALSO DISCUSSED BY NICK BETTS, BIG SHOT GAMBLER

LOGAN GETS HIS TONIGHT! WE'RE MAKIN' TOO MUCH DOUGH BOOKING BETS TO HAVE THAT BILL PASSED TOMORROW!

INEZ TAKES UP HER DUTIES AS CHAMBERMAID IN THE HOTEL EMDEN.

EXCUSE ME, SENATOR LOGAN. I'D LIKE TO CLEAN UP YOUR ROOM!

GO RIGHT AHEAD!

SUDDENLY...

OKAY, MUG, HEIST! YOU'RE GOIN' FOR A RIDE!

HERE..... WHAT.....

I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

A DAME COPPER!

NOW I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE SCARLET AVENGER, WITH THE PHONOVIZ!

THE SCARLET AVENGER IS CONTACTED

WHAT'S UP, INEZ?

NICK BETTS AND HIS GANG TRIED TO KILL SENATOR ZOFFER!

I'VE GOT TH... GLUB!

GREAT GHOSTS! INEZ IS IN TROUBLE.

GOOD THING I CAME IN JUST NOW, NICK... I JUST PUT THE SLUG ON THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR!

LET'S GET GOING!

WE'RE GETTING RID OF THE DAME RIGHT AWAY! TAKE THIS ELEVATOR DOWN TO THE CELLAR!

OKAY, NICK!

INEZ IS TAKEN TO THE AIR-CONDITIONING ROOM OF THE HOTEL.

YOU'RE GETTING COOLED OFF PERMANENTLY!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

AIR-CONDITIONING ROOM - NO ADMITTANCE

YEAH, AND WE'LL GO TO MY PRIVATE AIRPORT. THE SENATOR'S GOT A LITTLE "ACCIDENT" COMIN' TO HIM.

WHEW! THOSE AMMONIA FUMES ARE STRONG.

INEZ'S DOOM SEEMS SEALED.

DOOR (COUGH COUGH) LOCKED TIGHT. CAN'T (COUGH) HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.

HAS THE SCARLET AVENGER ARRIVED TOO LATE?

INEZ IS SOON REVIVED
I'M ALLRIGHT! QUICK!
WE'VE GOT TO GET
TO BETTS' PRIVATE
AIRPORT! HE'S
GOING TO KILL
THE SENATOR!

I KNOW
WHERE
IT IS.

THE SCARLET AVENGER AND INEZ RACE
OFF IN THE ROCKET CAR.

BETTS AND HIS MOB ARRIVE
AT THE AIRPORT.

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO
WITH ME?

YOUR
BODY'S
GOIN' TO
BE FOUND
IN A SMASHED
UP PLANE!

THIS IS MY
OWN RADIO-
CONTROLLED
PLANE. I'LL BE
PILOTING IT RIGHT
HERE FROM THE AIR-
PORT. HAPPY LANDING
SENATOR! HAW HAW.

INSIDE THE CONTROL TOWER.
AFTER THIS "SUICIDE" I
THINK THOSE OTHER SEN-
ATORS'LL FALL IN LINE
AND VOTE, NO, ON THE
RACING BILL.

PILOTLESS, THE
RADIO PLANE
ZOOMS TOWARD
ITS DESTRUCTION

THE SCARLET AVENGER AGAIN!
HELLO, NICK! YOU
DON'T SEEM PLEASED
TO SEE ME!

CRIPES!
IT'S.. IT'S.

THIS TIME YOU GET
YOURS, SCARLET AVENGER!

GUESS AGAIN, YOU
MURDERING RATS!



THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE

HALP! I'M PARALYZED!



NEAT LITTLE TRICK, THAT RADIO PLANE! QUICK-WHICH IS THE CONTROLLING LEVER, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

D-DONT-TH-THAT'S IT, OVER THERE!



NOW I'LL JUST BRING THAT PLANE RIGHT BACK, AND...



BUT THE TREACHEROUS GAMBLER PLAYS A LAST CARD

TAKE THAT, YOU!



NICK RUSHES TO THE CONTROL PANEL

THIS'LL CRASH THE PLANE



BUT THIS TIME IT IS INEZ WHO COMES TO THE RESCUE!

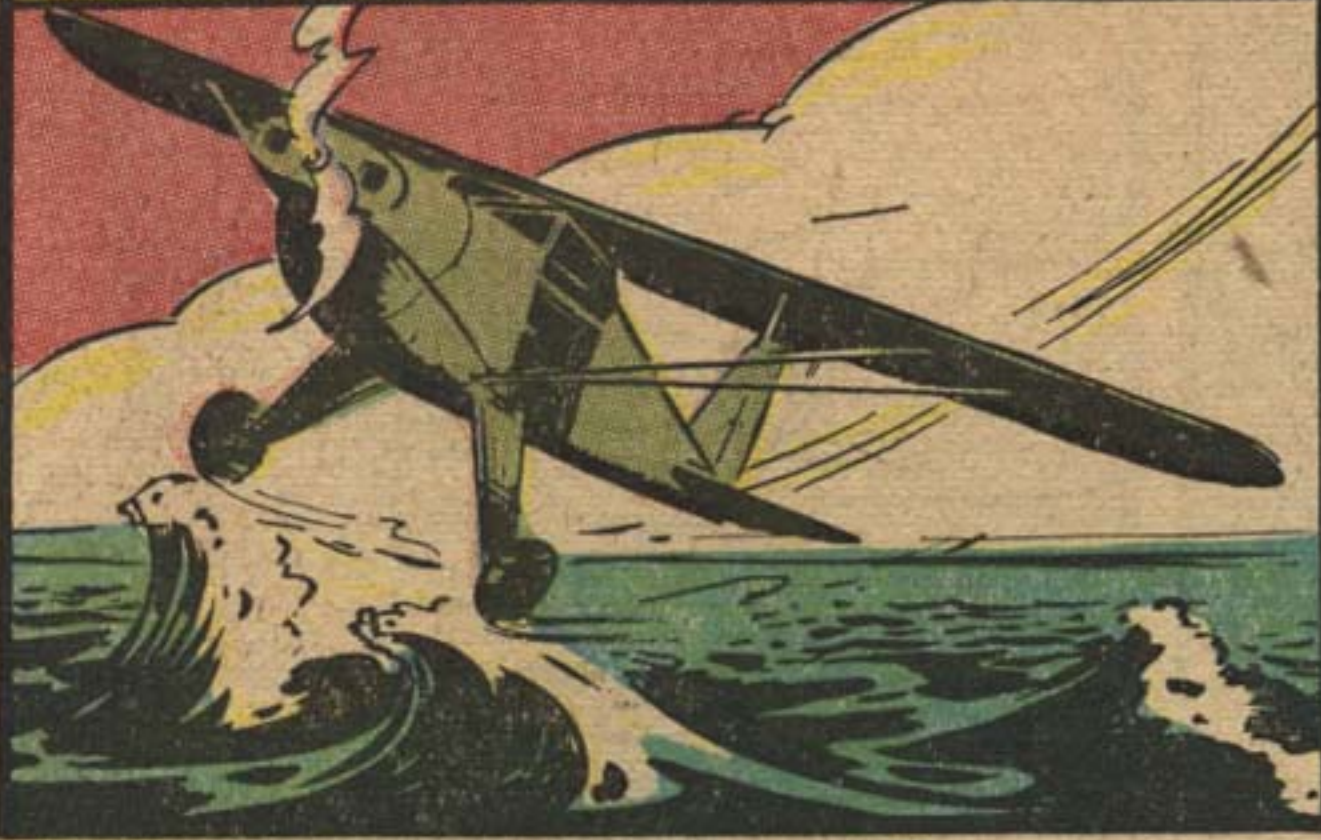
NO YOU DON'T!

OOOOH!

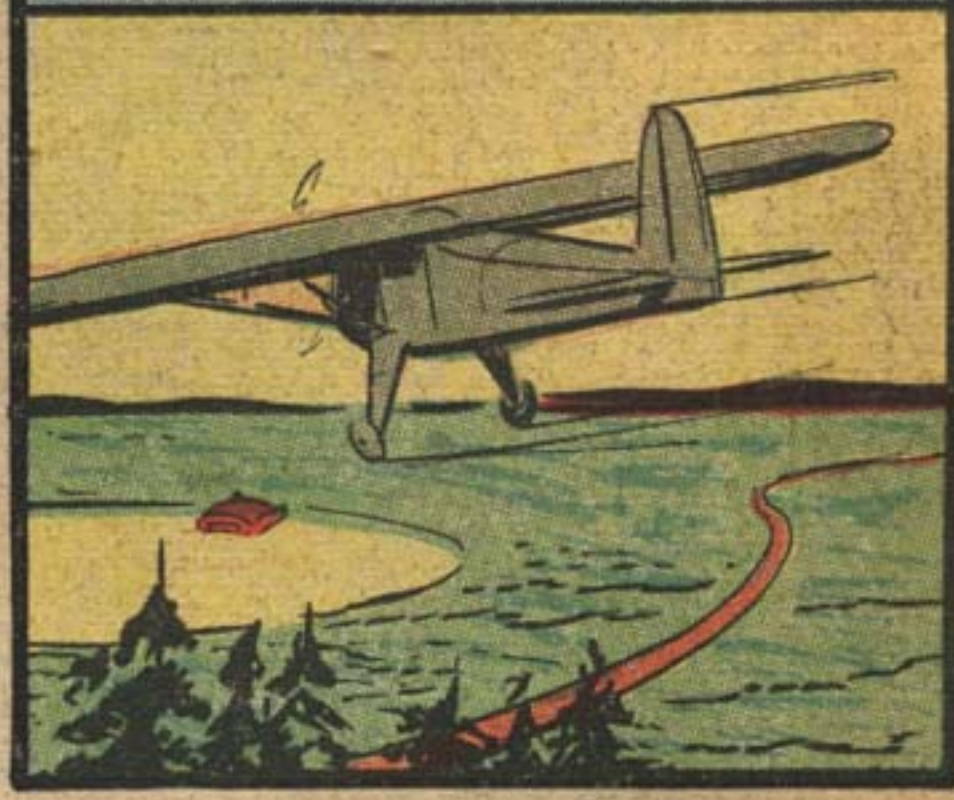


THAT PLANE WILL CRASH ANY SECOND, UNLESS..

THE PLANE RESPONDS TO THE CONTROL BEAM NOT A FRACTION OF A SECOND TOO SOON



AND HEADS BACK TOWARD THE AIRFIELD, GUIDED BY THE SCARLET AVENGER.....



THERE IT IS!

I HOPE SENATOR LOGAN IS ALL RIGHT!



THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN. YOU CAN GO AHEAD WITH THE PARI-MUTUEL BILL IN PERFECT SAFETY!

WH...WHERE ARE THOSE SCOUNDRELS!



THE NEXT DAY, WHILE THE STATE LEGISLATORS ARE IN RECESS.....

GENTLEMEN! THERE'LL BE NO MORE SUICIDES! WE CAN VOTE IN PERFECT SAFETY!

BU... BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

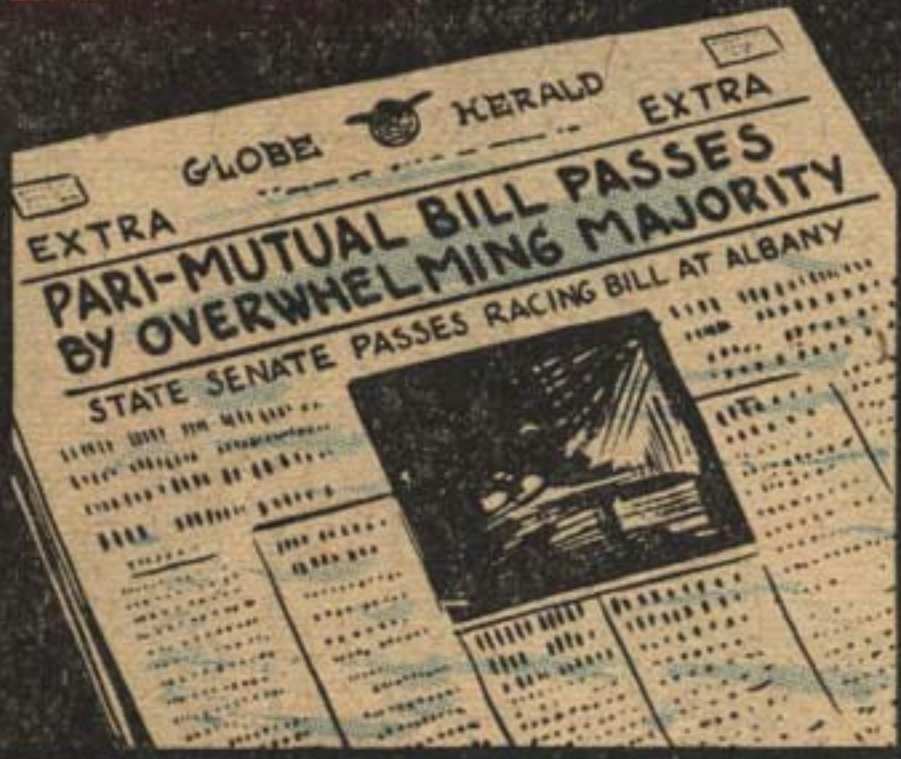


THE FLAMING ARROW! THIS CARD MAKES ME CERTAIN!

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



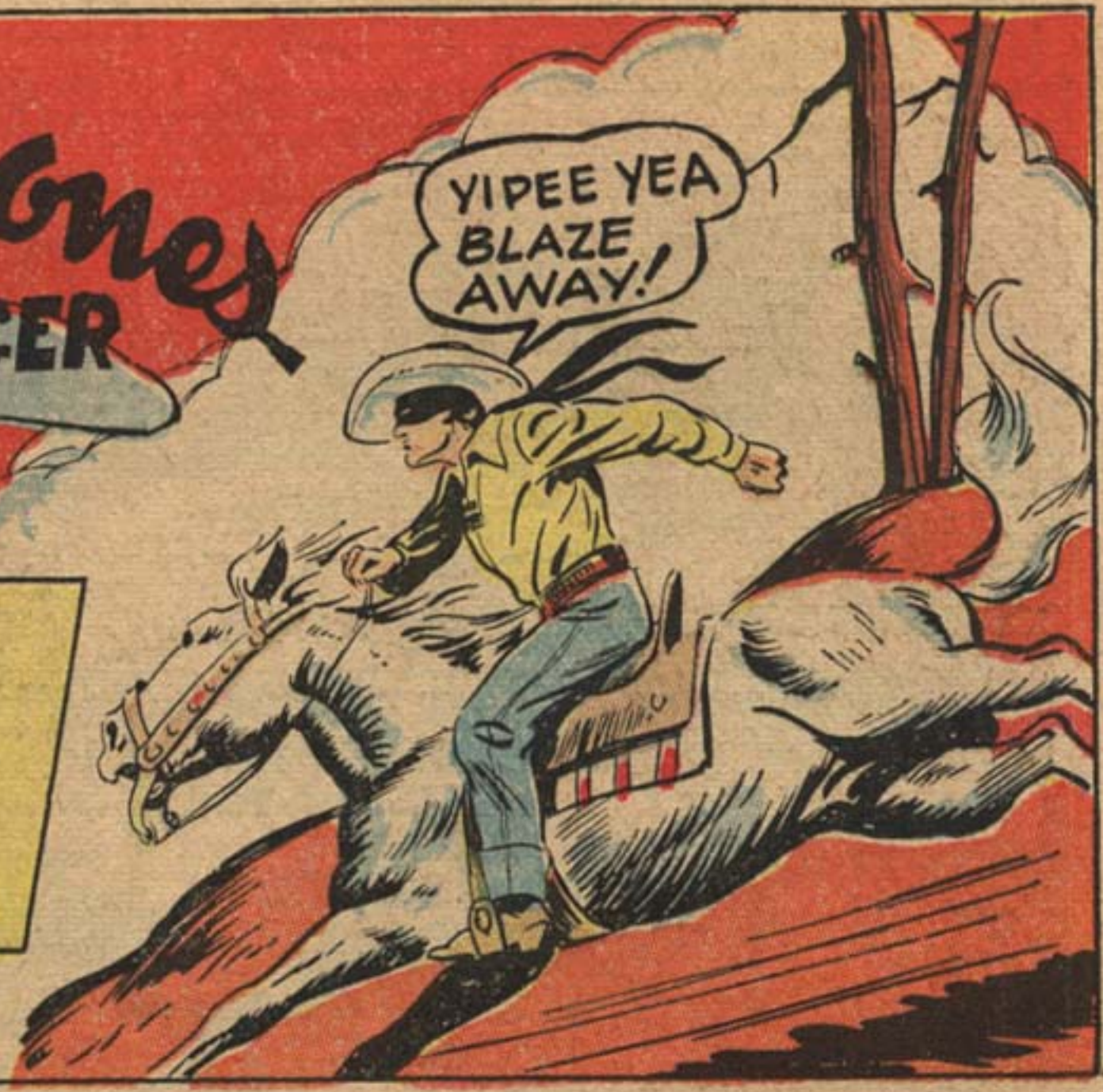
NEXT DAY



WHO IS THIS, AND CAN HE BE CIVILIZATION'S GREATEST MENACE?? READ THE SCARLET AVENGER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



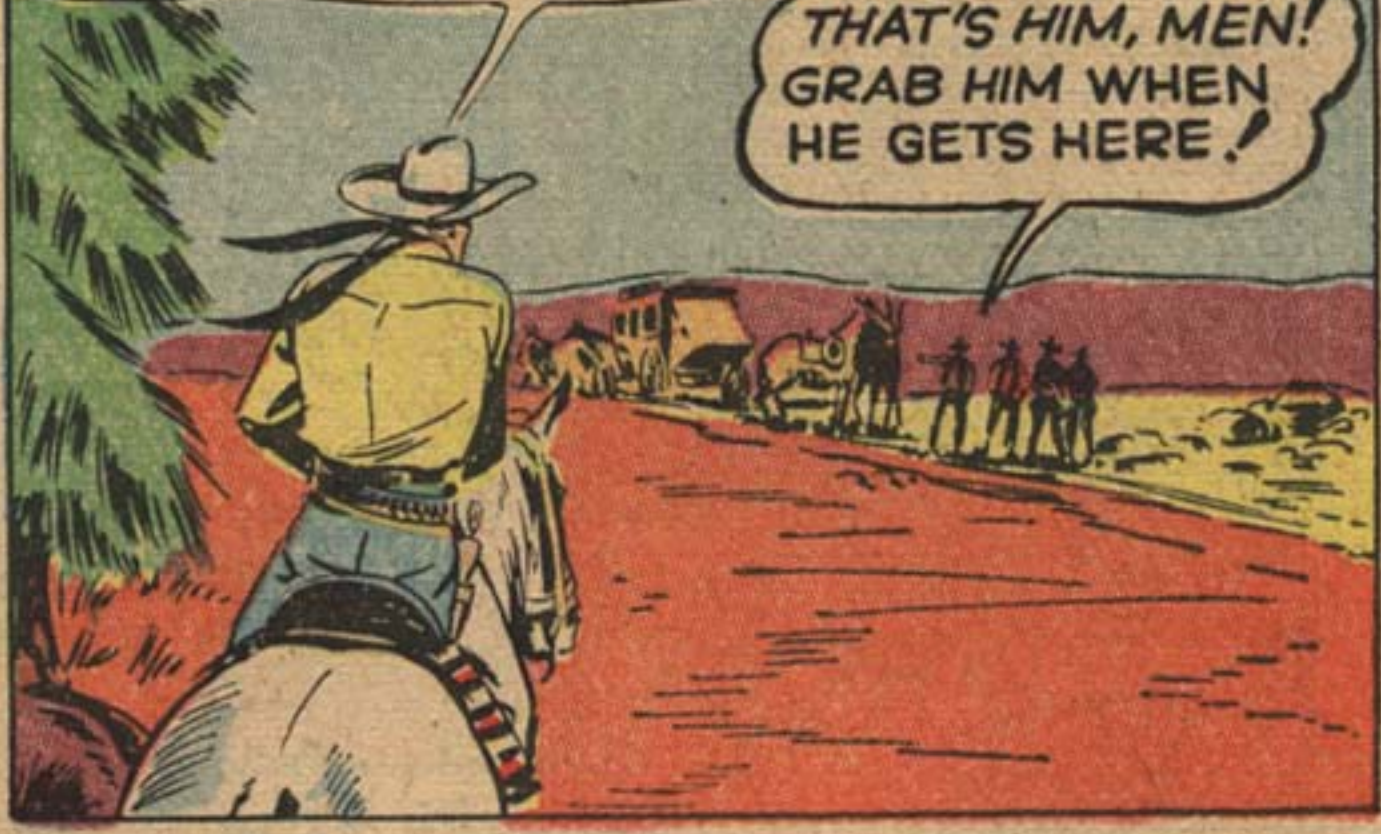
WITH THE JAWS OF A DEATH-TRAP CLOSING AROUND HIM, IT LOOKS AS IF THE CAREER OF NEVADA JONES, THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN AND ROVING AGENT OF JUSTICE, IS ABOUT TO COME TO AN ABRUPT END.

RIDING ALONG A TORTUOUS WESTERN TRAIL, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE HEAR DISTANT GUNFIRE

TRAIL ALONG, BUT KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, WHILE I SEE WHAT'S UP, LITTLE JOE!



HMM- WHAT'S THAT CROWD DOING AROUND THAT STAGE COACH?



UP WITH 'EM, YUH POLECAT.

IT'LL BE A ROPE FER YUH!



NEVADA IS IMMEDIATELY HUSTLED TO TOWN AND THROWN INTO JAIL

WELL! I'LL BE--- SOMEONE SURE IS MAKIN' A MISTAKE

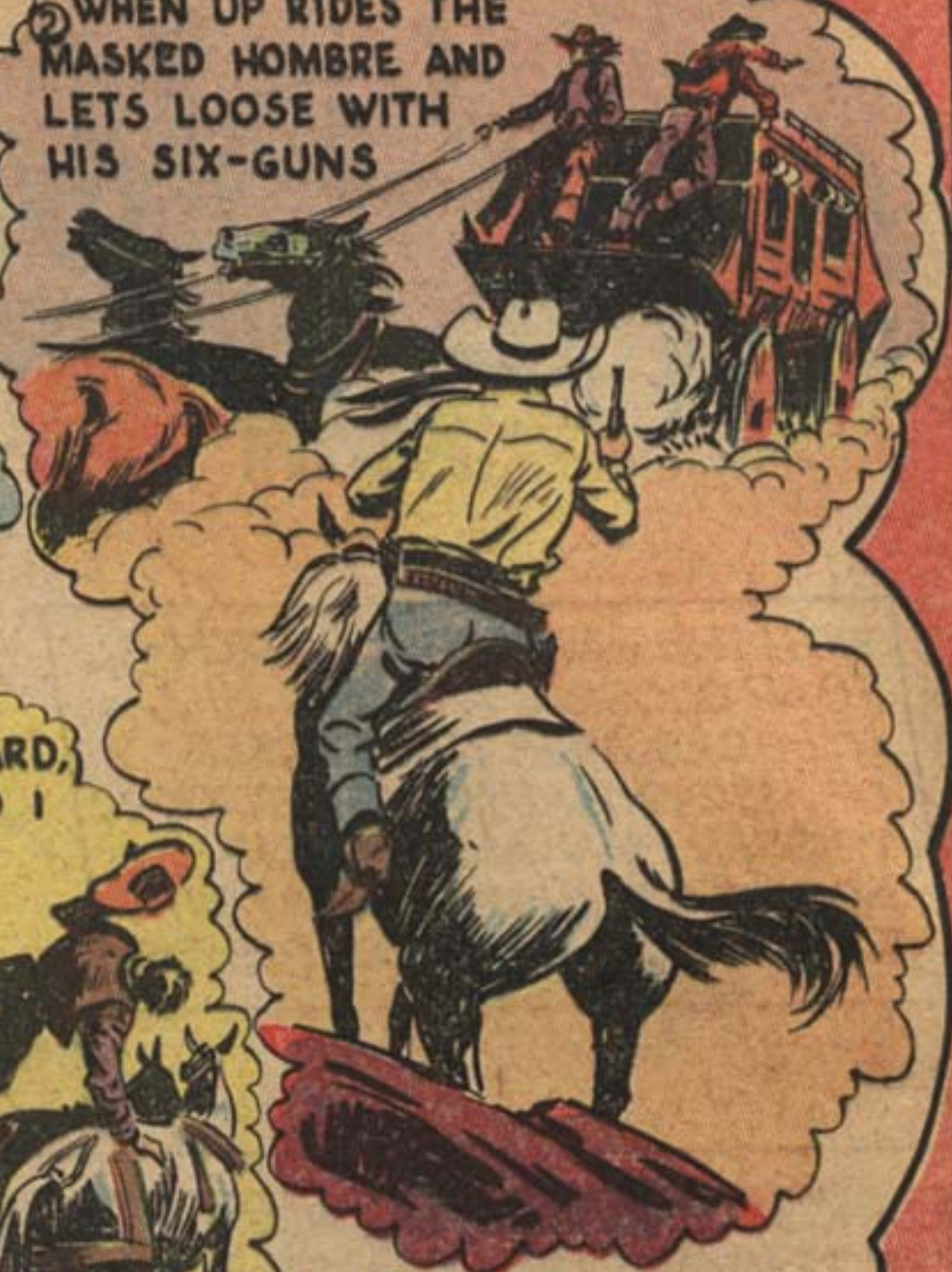


ACROSS FROM THE JAIL NEVADA HEARS
A MAN TALKING TO A MOB

① WE WAS RIDIN' ALONG
THE CANYON ROAD



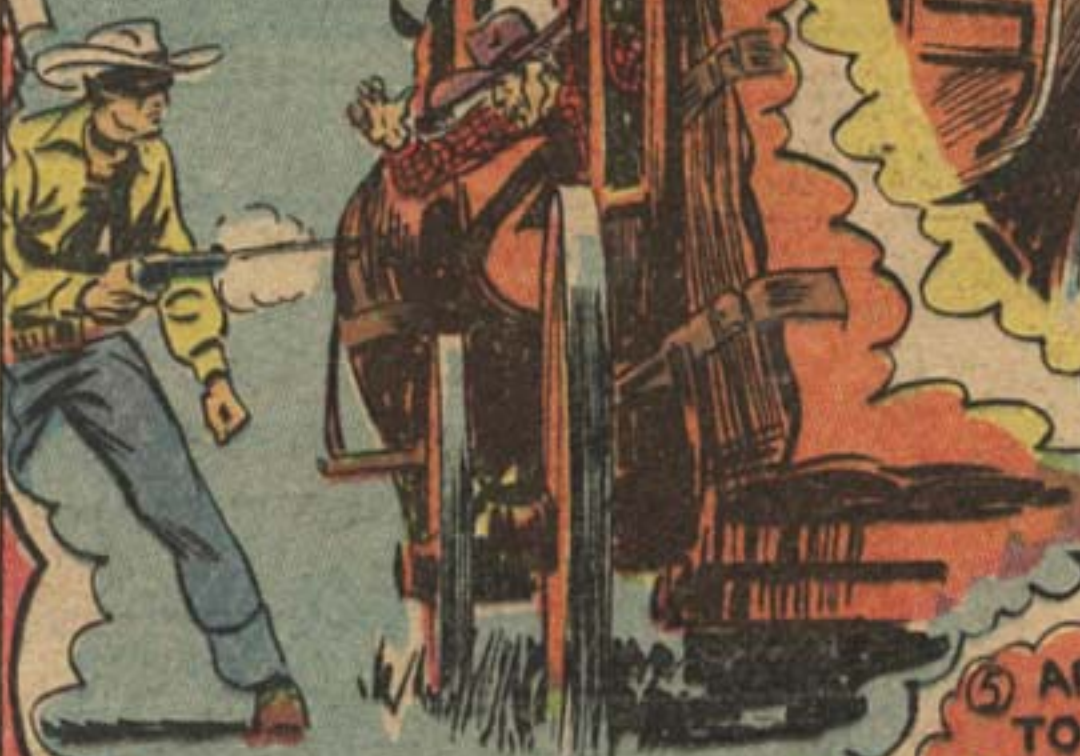
② WHEN UP RIDES THE
MASKED HOMBRE AND
LETS LOOSE WITH
HIS SIX-GUNS



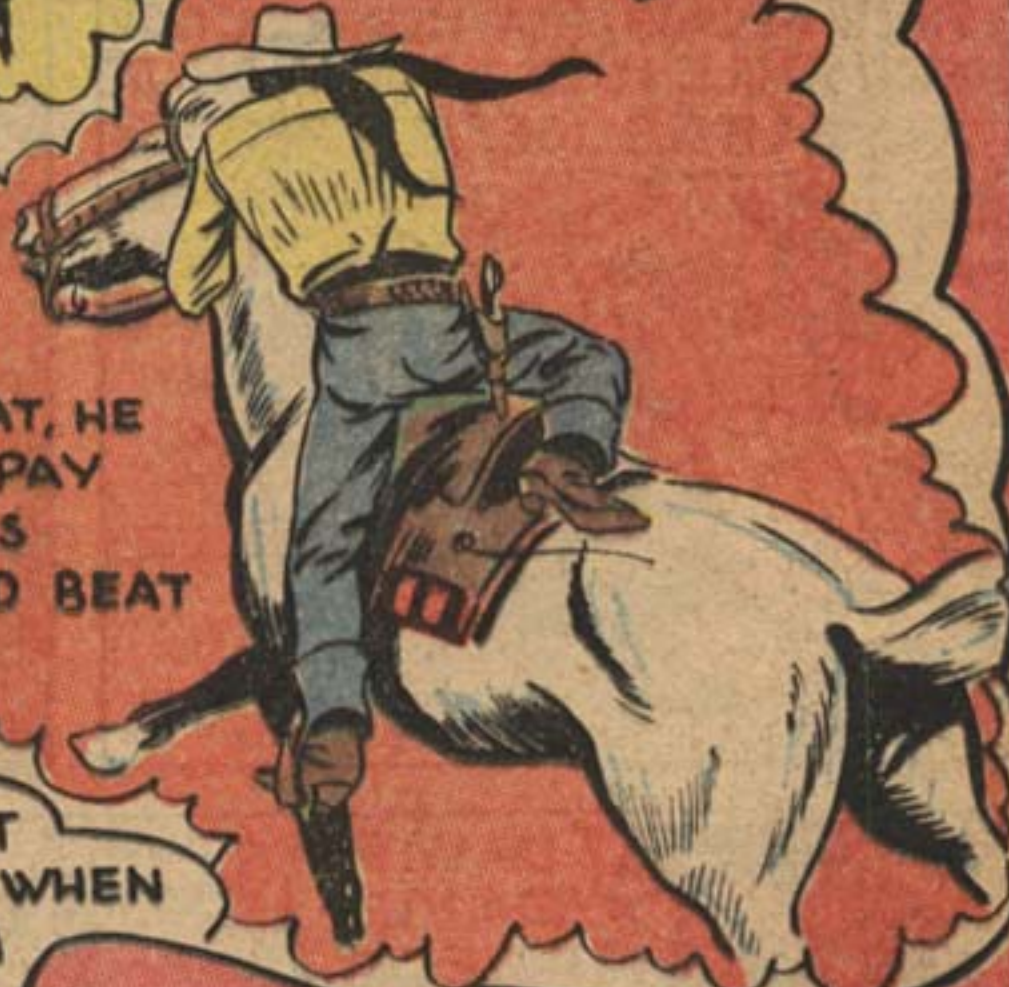
③ HE GOT THE GUARD,
SO I PRETENDED I
WAS HIT TOO



④ THEN HE
SHOT OLD JOE
SUMMERS IN
COLD-BLOOD



⑤ AFTER THAT, HE
TOOK THE PAY
DIRT WE WAS
CARRYIN' AND BEAT
IT!



HE WAS SO SURE
HE GOT ALL OF US THAT
HE DOUBLED BACK! THAT'S WHEN
WE GRABBED HIM

LYNCHIN'S TOO
GOOD FOR
HIS KIND

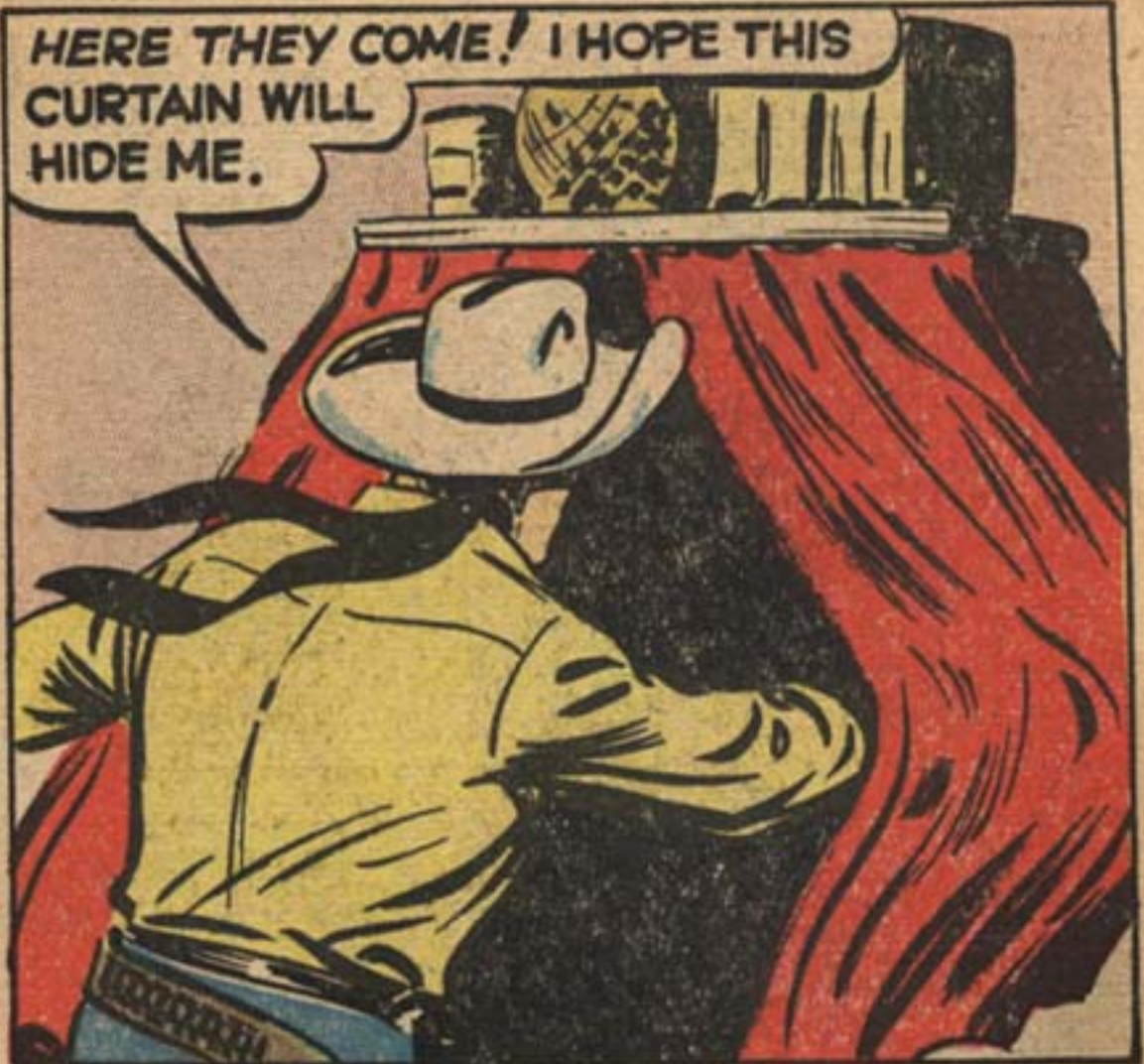
LET'S HANG
THE
VARMINT



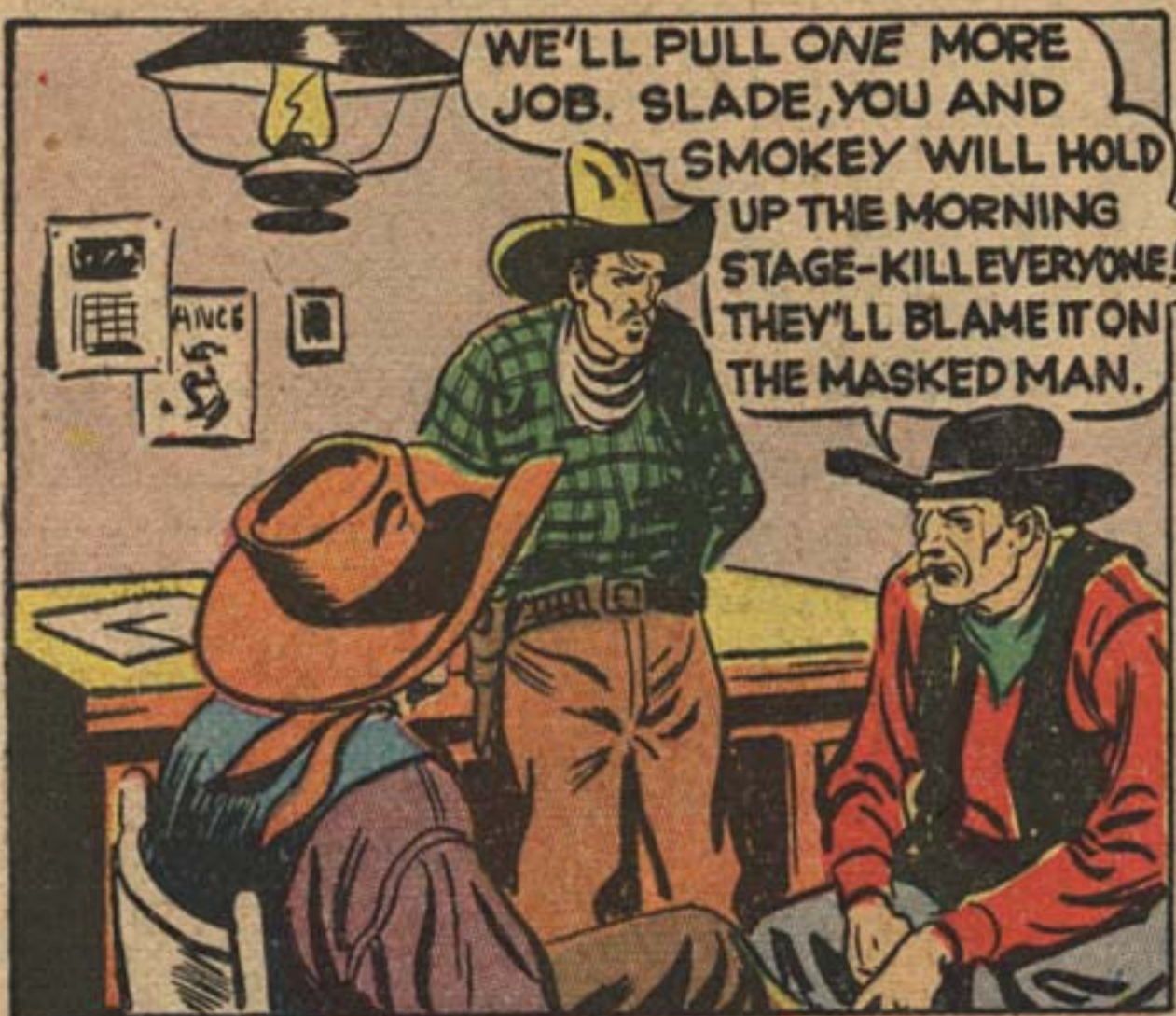




I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT OFFICE BEFORE THEY DO!



HERE THEY COME! I HOPE THIS CURTAIN WILL HIDE ME.



WE'LL PULL ONE MORE JOB. SLADE, YOU AND SMOKEY WILL HOLD UP THE MORNING STAGE-KILL EVERYONE! THEY'LL BLAME IT ON THE MASKED MAN.



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, BOSS- I'LL... HEY LOOK! SOMEONE'S BEHIND THAT CURTAIN!!



IT'S ME, YUH COYOTES!

NEVADA SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK BEFORE GUNS CAN BE DRAWN!



OUTNUMBERED THREE TO ONE, NEVADA IS SOON OVERPOWERED!



WE'LL TAKE HIM ALONG IN THE MORNING - AFTER TOMORROW WE'LL BE RID OF THIS TROUBLE-MAKER! AND HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO RUN THIS TOWN!

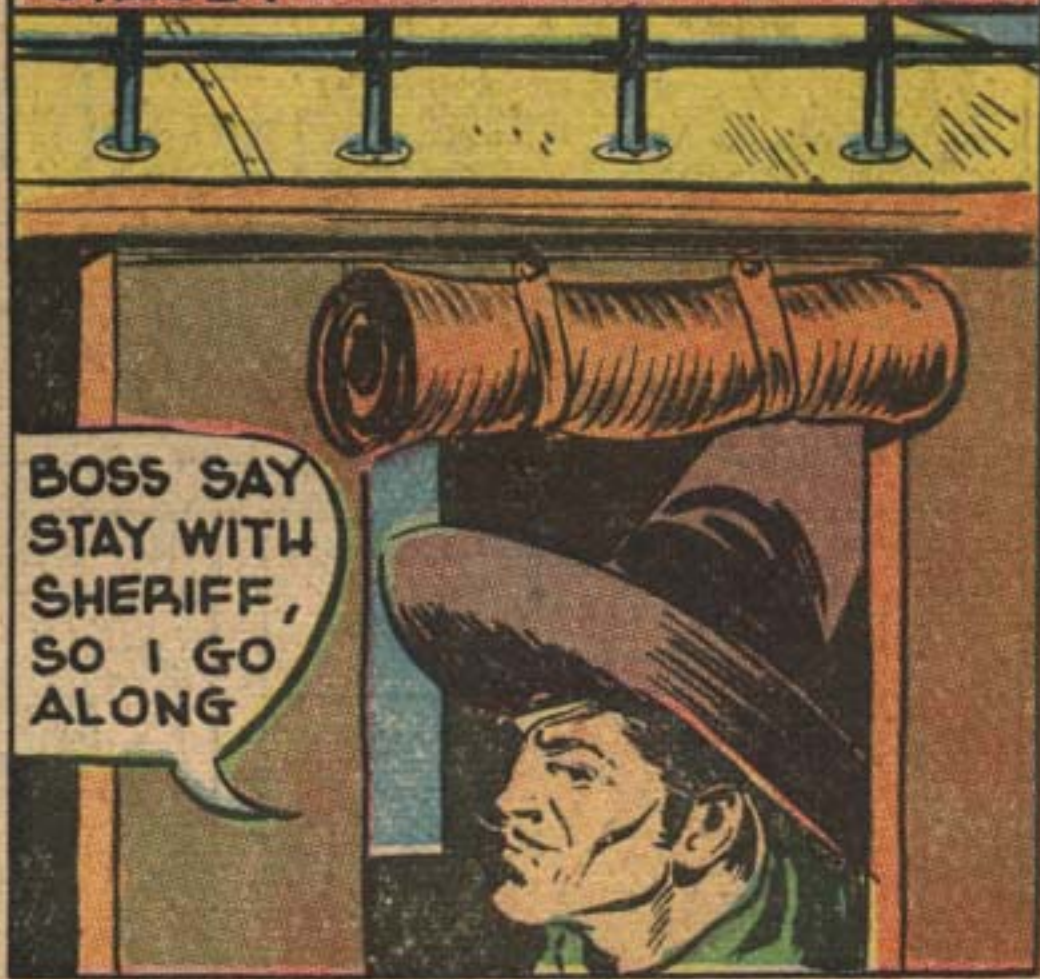


.... BUT IN THE MORNING AS THE STAGE LEAVES - EVENTS HAPPEN WHICH ARE UNKNOWN TO NEVADA'S CAPTORS

GET ON THE STAGE, SHERIFF, AND DON'T COME BACK AGAIN!



LITTLE JOE IS ALREADY ON THE STAGE!



MEANWHILE, THE BANDITS AND NEVADA SET OFF

YOU'LL BE FOUND WITH A BULLET HOLE IN YOUR HEAD! THEY'LL THINK THE STAGE MEN GOT YUH BEFORE THEY DIED!



HERE COMES THE COACH NOW, BOYS, GET READY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS HOMBRE!





AS THE MEN ATTACK THE STAGE

LOOK, RIDERS, THEY COME FAST!

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER HOLDUP! GET YUH IRON OUT!

THEY WON'T BE EXPECTIN' US. WE'LL GIVE 'EM A LITTLE SURPRISE



AS THE BANDITS APPROACH

THEY ARE MET BY THUNDEROUS GUNFIRE!



DURING THIS TIME, NEVADA WORKS DESPERATELY ON HIS BONDS



HIS BONDS COME FREE



SOON AS HE COMES TO, WE'LL GO DOWN TO THAT STAGECOACH TOGETHER.



THERE'S YUH MAN, SHERIFF, BLACK EYE AND ALL, HE WAS RAIDING HIS OWN STAGES

WHY, IT'S STEVE HOLDEN, OWNER OF THE STAGELINE



GOOD WORK, LITTLE JOE; IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU AND THE SHERIFF, THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN MIGHTY BAD....

READ MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF NEVADA JONES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

KALTHAR

THE GIANT MAN-KING OF THE JUNGLE

BY IRVING H. NOVICK
AND
HARRY SHORTEN

EVEN IN THE JUNGLE FASTNESSES DOES THE DREAD HAND OF INJUSTICE REACH OUT. BUT KALTHAR, THE GIANT MAN OF THE JUNGLE, USES HIS MIGHTY PROWESS IN CONSTANT COMBAT.... IN THE LAST ISSUE, KALTHAR FOUND A MATE IN THE BEAUTIFUL PERSON OF KATE GOODWILL.....



WITH THE MAGIC GRAINS OF TA-LO, THE WITCH DOCTOR, KALTHAR CAN GROW FROM NORMAL TO FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT, AT WILL!

THE URGANAS HOLD A SPECIAL COUNCIL



OH KALTHAR, OUR TRIBAL LAWS WILL NOT PERMIT THE GOD-SON TO TAKE A MATE!

THE WHITE GIRL MUST GO!

TA-LO, WITCH DOCTOR OF THE URGANAS---



THAT IS THE LAW, OH GOD-SON!

LATER



KATE, MY PEOPLE SAY YOU GO! KALTHAR GO WITH YOU.

NO KALTHAR! YOUR PEOPLE NEED YOU MORE THAN I DO!

THEN I CALL MANO TO TAKE YOU FROM JUNGLE.....
KAIII---AAAA--PIIII--



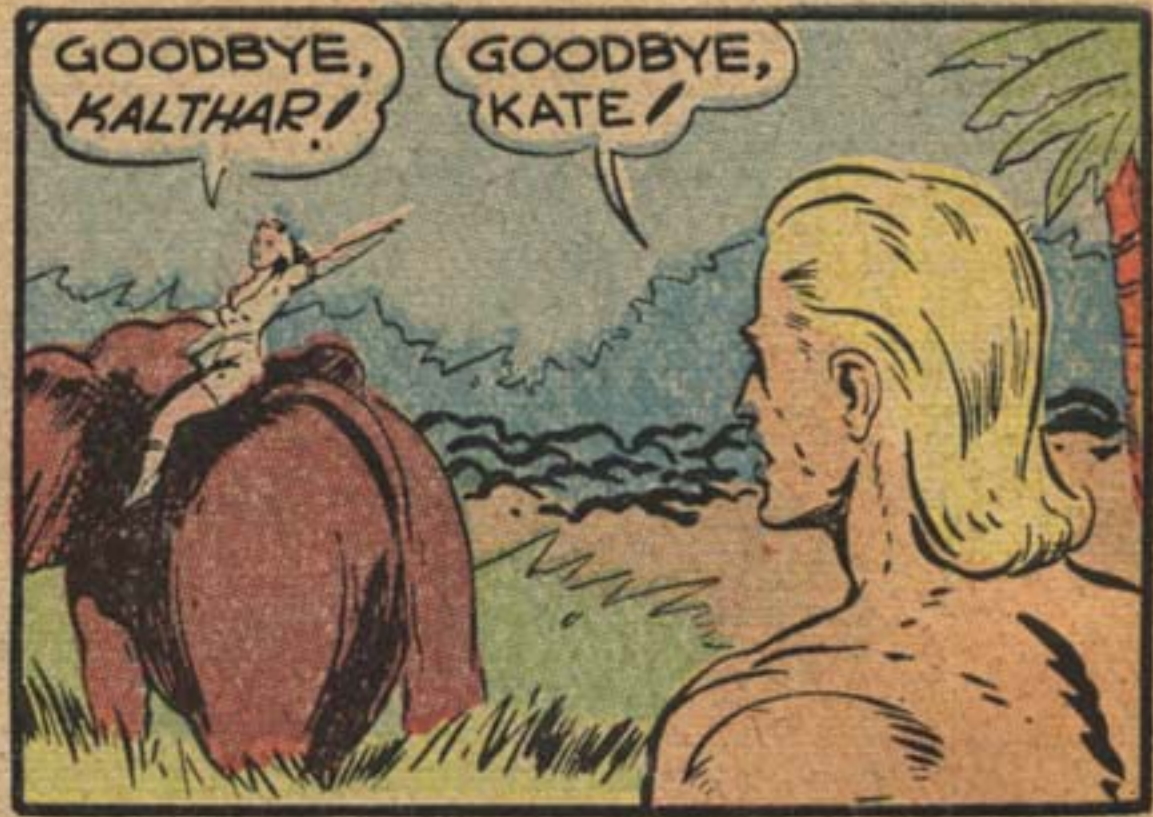
MANO COMES CRASHING THRU THE JUNGLE IN RESPONSE TO HIS FRIEND'S CALL!





TAKE THE WHITE GIRL OUT OF THE JUNGLE, MANO!

KALTHAR SPEAKS TO MANO IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE BEASTS!



GOODBYE, KALTHAR!

GOODBYE, KATE!

KALTHAR WATCHES THE SETTING SUN, WITH LONGING IN HIS HEART FOR KATE.

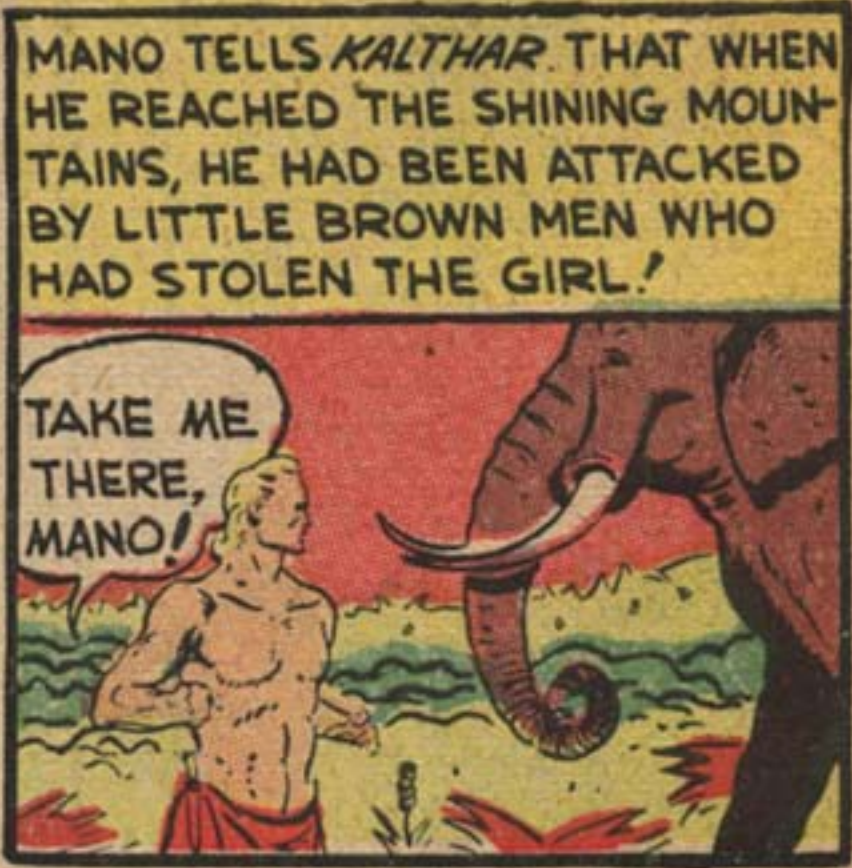


SUDDENLY!

IT'S MANO..... AND HE IS ALONE!



SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO KATE!

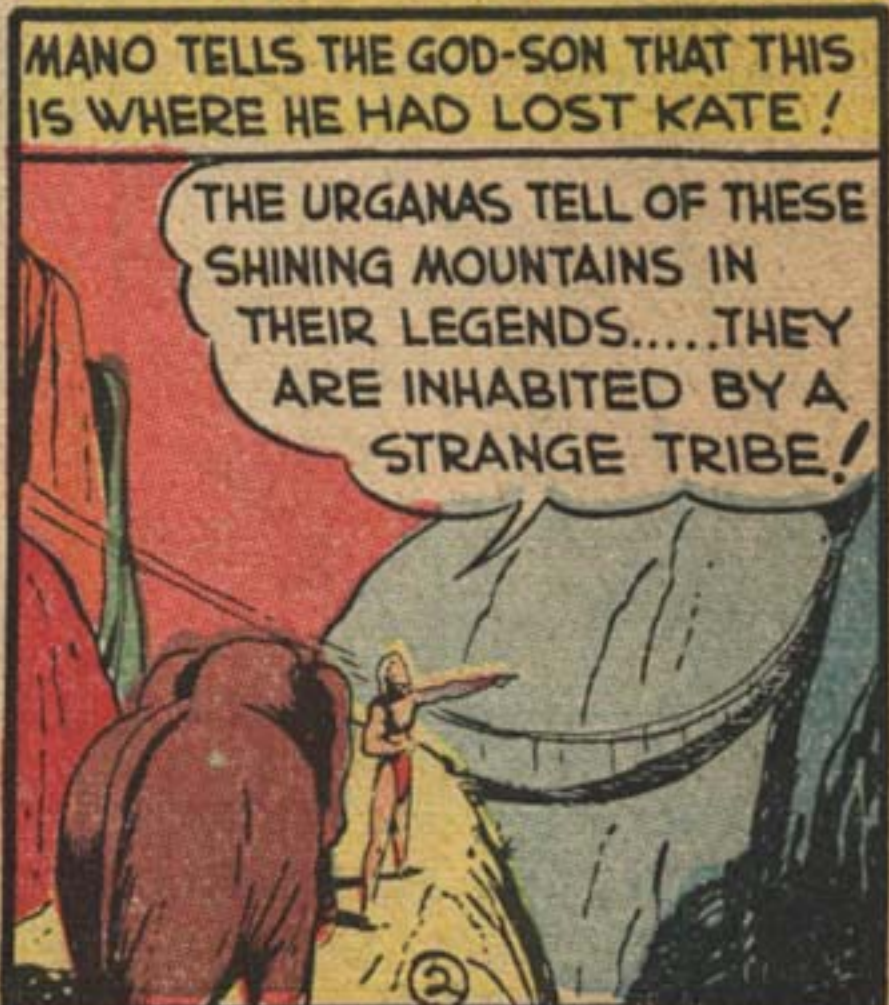


MANO TELLS KALTHAR THAT WHEN HE REACHED THE SHINING MOUNTAINS, HE HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY LITTLE BROWN MEN WHO HAD STOLEN THE GIRL!

TAKE ME THERE, MANO!



HURRY, MANO!



MANO TELLS THE GOD-SON THAT THIS IS WHERE HE HAD LOST KATE!

THE URGANAS TELL OF THESE SHINING MOUNTAINS IN THEIR LEGENDS.....THEY ARE INHABITED BY A STRANGE TRIBE!

THE LIGHT THAT SHINES FROM THE MOUNTAINS---IT BLINDS ME AND SAPS MY STRENGTH.



SUDDENLY!

I MUST REST.

M'LANI LOHA!

KILL!



HAH! BROWN MEN, YOU FIGHT HARD, BUT KALTHAR FIGHTS HARDER!



BUT THE WEAKNESS CAUSED BY THE BLINDING LIGHT, AND THE GREAT NUMBERS OF THE BROWN MEN ARE TOO MUCH, EVEN FOR THE JUNGLE LORD.



THESE BROWN MEN MUST HAVE CAPTURED KATE ALSO!



THIS IS INDEED A STRANGE CITY TO FIND IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE.

MALA KWANA

AND THESE PEOPLE SPEAK THE LANGUAGE OF BATU-- WHICH I LEARNED WHEN I WAS A CHILD



I AM KALTHAR, KING OF THE JUNGLE. LET ME GO!

HO! SO YOU SPEAK OUR TONGUE!





NO ONE COMMANDS QUEEN LOHA! YOU SHALL STAY HERE!

NO! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE WHITE WOMAN?



YOU DARE DEFY LOHA! YOU SHALL SEE YOUR WHITE WOMAN TORN TO SHREDS!



AFTER I TURN THE LIONS LOOSE ON HER, YOU DIE!

DO WHAT YOU WILL WITH ME, BUT DO NOT HARM HER!

KALTHAR—HELP ME!



THE DOORS SLIDE BACK AND THE LIONS COME FORTH FOR THEIR MEAL.



I MUST GET LOOSE! THESE PUNY BONDS CANNOT HOLD THE GOD-SON!



KALTHAR HAS ESCAPED!

KILL HIM!



KALTHAR SAVE YOU, KATE!

KALTHAR! WATCH THE OTHER LION. IT'LL KILL YOU!



RRROWRR!

AAAARRH!

KALTHAR WINS, BUT HIS VICTORY IS A COSTLY ONE, FOR HIS KNIFE WAS BROKEN OFF AT THE HILT!



YOU'VE GOT TO BE FASTER THAN THAT, LANO, TO CATCH KALTHAR!

THEN WITH THE NIMBLENESS OF GUTA, THE DEER, KALTHAR LEAPS UPON LANO'S BACK!



KALTHAR KILL!



NOW I TAKE GIANT GRAIN!

KALTHAR TAKES A RED GRAIN AND IMMEDIATELY



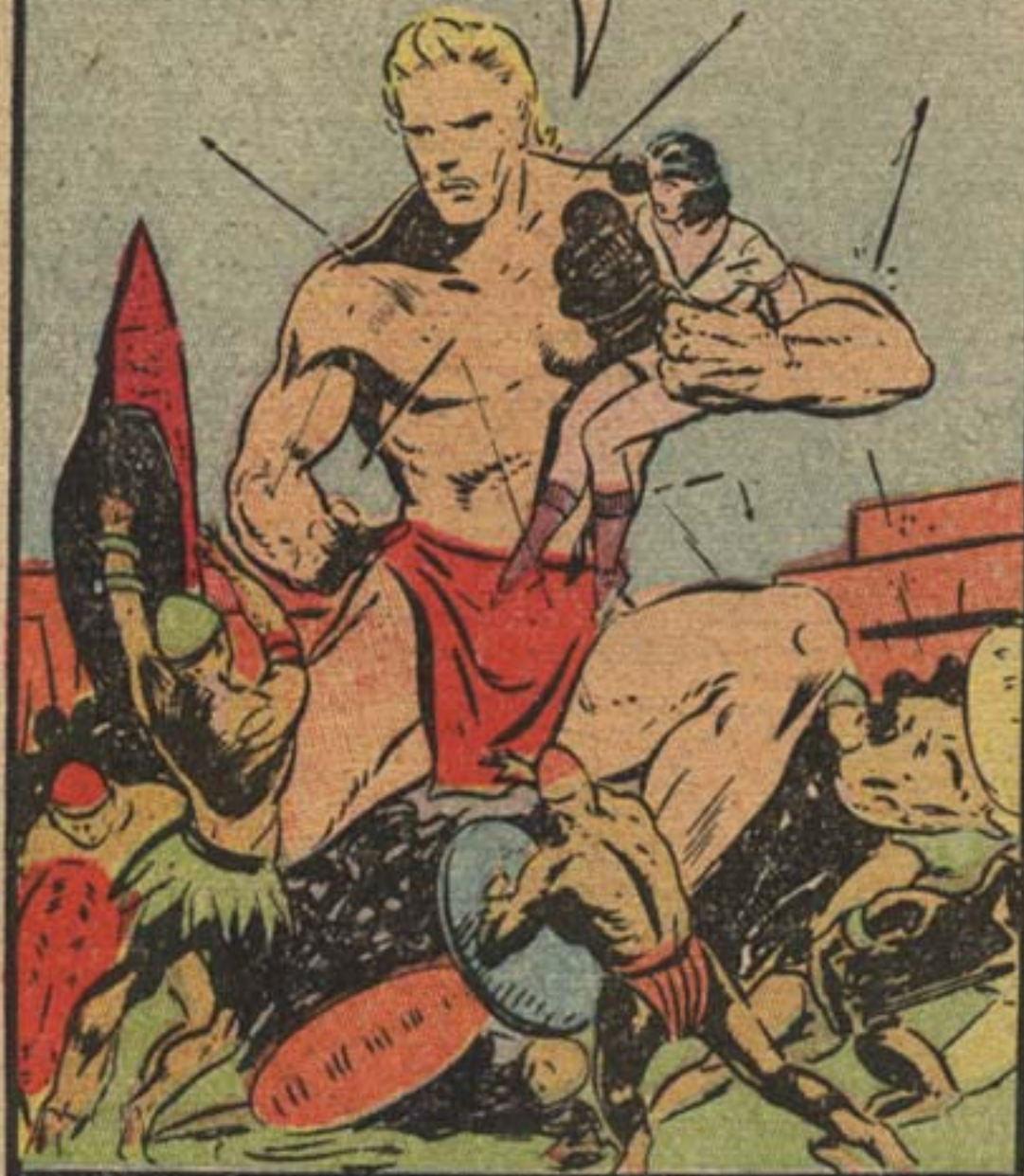
GROWS TO FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT



FLEE! HE IS AN EVIL MAGICIAN!

KILL HIM! HE MUST NOT ESCAPE!

I CANNOT STAY TO DO BATTLE — KATE'S LIFE IS IN DANGER FROM THESE FLYING SPEARS!



NEVER BEFORE HAS THE GOD-SON RUN FROM AN ENEMY..... THEY SHALL PAY FOR THIS!



THEY ARE COMING, KALTHAR... CAN YOU BATTLE THEM ALONE?

DO NOT FEAR, KATE!



AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS CHASM THEY SHALL MEET THEIR DOOM!

AAA-II-EE!

MALU!

LOHA!



KALTHAR RESUMES HIS NORMAL SIZE AND RETURNS TOWARD THE LAND OF THE URGANAS



WE HAVE REACHED MY LAND... NOW I TELL MY PEOPLE, EITHER ... THEY MUST MAKE YOU ONE OF US..... OR KALTHAR LEAVE!

PLEASE, KALTHAR. YOU MUSTN'T!



WILL THE URGANAS HEED THEIR CHIEF — TAIN, OR WILL THEY ABIDE BY THEIR LAWS AND REFUSE TO ACCEPT KATE? WILL KALTHAR LEAVE THE URGANAS WITH KATE TO FIND HIMSELF A NEW HOME IN THE JUNGLE? READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS** FOR THE THRILLING ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS!

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SENDING US WAY DOWN HERE, TOM?

TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS IN THE R.A.F., ARE SENT TO EGYPT AS A REWARD FOR FOILING A PLOT TO RAID LONDON BY U-BOAT AIR-CRAFT CARRIERS.

by ED SMALLE, Jr.

BRITISH SHORT "EMPIRE"

WE'RE TO DO UNDERCOVER WORK FOR INTELLIGENCE.

HERE WE ARE - NOW TO LOOK UP COL RAND...

AT COLONEL RAND'S OFFICE -----

AH, YES, THE DEVIL'S TWINS - GLAD Y' CAME--

WE'RE RARING TO GO, SIR. WHAT'S THE JOB?

AHEM, OH YES, THE JOB! WELL, IT'S THE NATIVES. SOMEONE IS STIRRING THEM UP TO REVOLT! WE'RE AFRAID OF SABOTAGE!

OUR LOCAL AGENTS ARE STUMPED--TOO WELL KNOWN, Y' KNOW. WE NEED NEW FACES!



ALL THE DATA ON THE CASE IS IN THIS FILE! LOOK IT OVER, AND THEN GO TO WORK. GOOD DAY GENTLEMEN.



OUTSIDE THE BUILDING -

FUNNY OLD BOY. WASN'T HE?

YES-HEY! WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!



DUCK AROUND THIS NEXT CORNER AND JUMP HIM WHEN HE COMES!



OKAY--NOW!



IN HERE WITH HIM!

SAY! IT'S A GIRL!



SHE'S COMING TO!

ALL RIGHT NOW -- WHAT'S YOUR GAME?

PLEASE SAHIBS! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU!



YOUR FRIEND, HELEN, SENT ME! SHE'S BEING HELD PRISONER BY MY PEOPLE!

HELEN! NEAR HERE?



YES, THE STRANGER SAID SHE WAS OUR ENEMY, BUT I KNOW IT'S NOT TRUE. COME, I'LL LEAD YOU TO HER!



THIS MAY BE A TRAP TOM, BUT WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE IT!



IN THE NATIVE QUARTER OF THE CITY

CAREFUL NOW, IF WE'RE CAUGHT, WE ALL DIE!





SHE IS UP THOSE STAIRS. THERE'S A GUARD AT HER DOOR SO BE QUIET!

IF THIS IS A TRICK...



SHHH - THERE'S THE GUARD.



HE'S ASLEEP! C'MON!



THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!

BOP!



TIM, TOM! I KNEW YOU'D COME!



WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, HELEN?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER! FIRST LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



JUST THEN!

WHAT'S THAT?

THE NATIVE GIRL! WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!



HURRY! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!



LET 'EM HAVE IT, TIM!





YOU WON'T GET ME!



LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN!



I'LL... ACH!



HE'S DEAD!

THEN THE CANAL IS SAFE!

NO IT ISN'T! THE NATIVES ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY TO DESTROY IT!



WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

COME ON. TO THE AIRPORT!



AT THE AIRPORT!

WE'RE ON SPECIAL DUTY. WE'RE TAKING THIS PLANE

BUT SIR, I CANT..

COL. RAND'S ORDERS!



HURRY UP, BEFORE THEY CHECK UP ON US!



WE'LL HAVE TO PATROL BACK AND FORTH TILL WE SPOT THEM!



MUCH LATER OVER THE CANAL ----

THEY COULDN'T HAVE COME THIS FAR. TURN BACK!

WAIT! WHAT ARE THOSE SPECKS OVER THERE?

BRISTOL "BLENHEIM"



IT'S THEM! I RECOGNIZE THE LEADER!



THEY MUST NOT REACH THE CANAL!



THEY'RE SCATTERING! YOU TWO GET TO THE MACHINE GUNS!



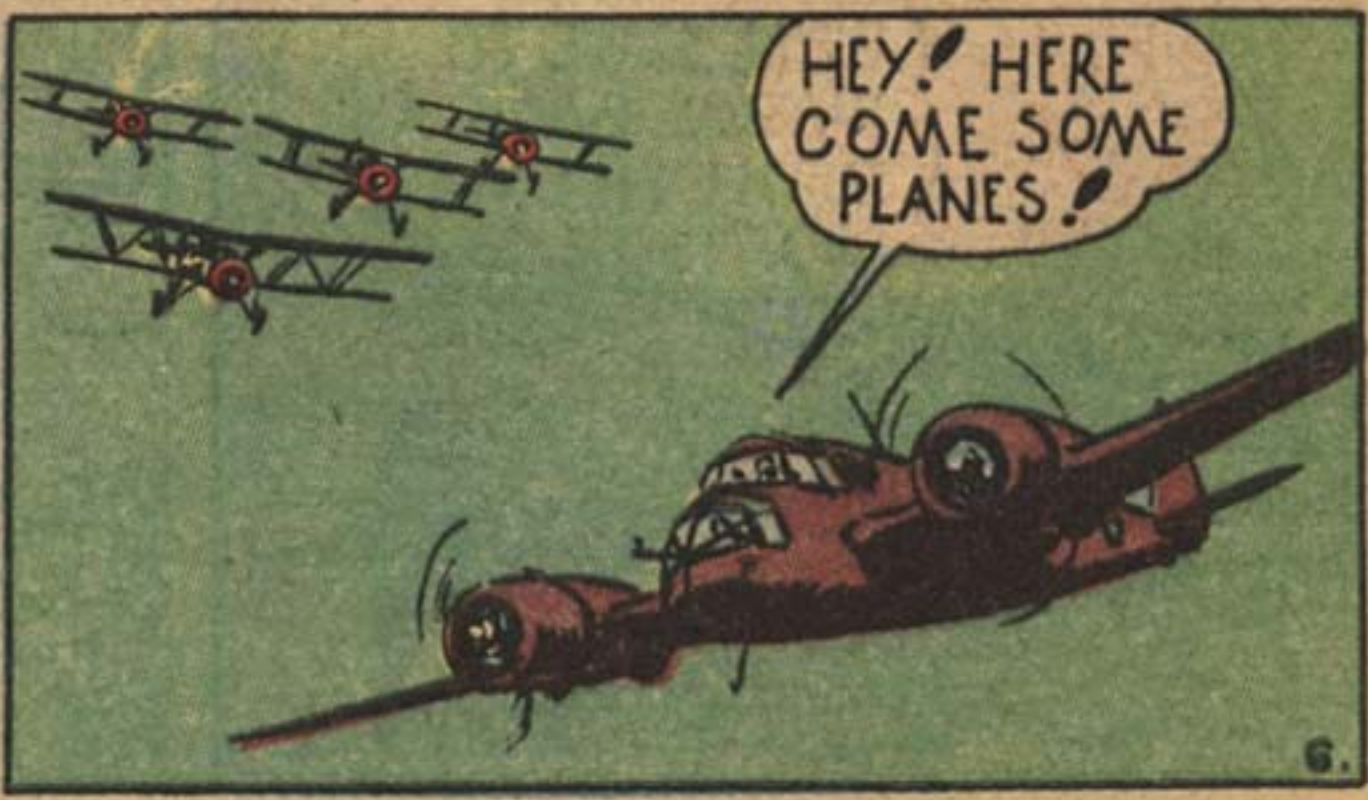
WOW! THERE GOES PART OF THEIR DYNAMITE!



THE HORSEMEN ARE WIPED OUT

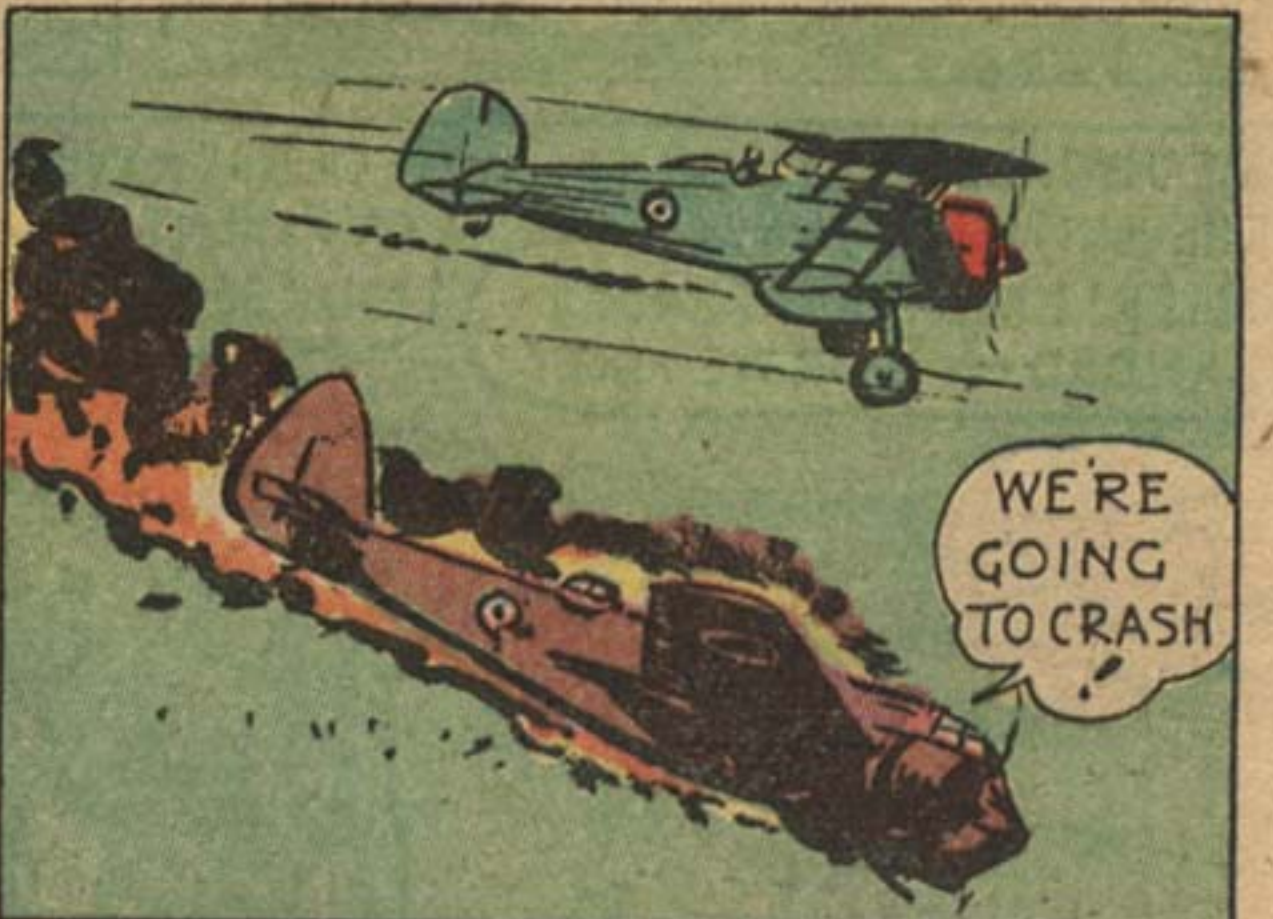
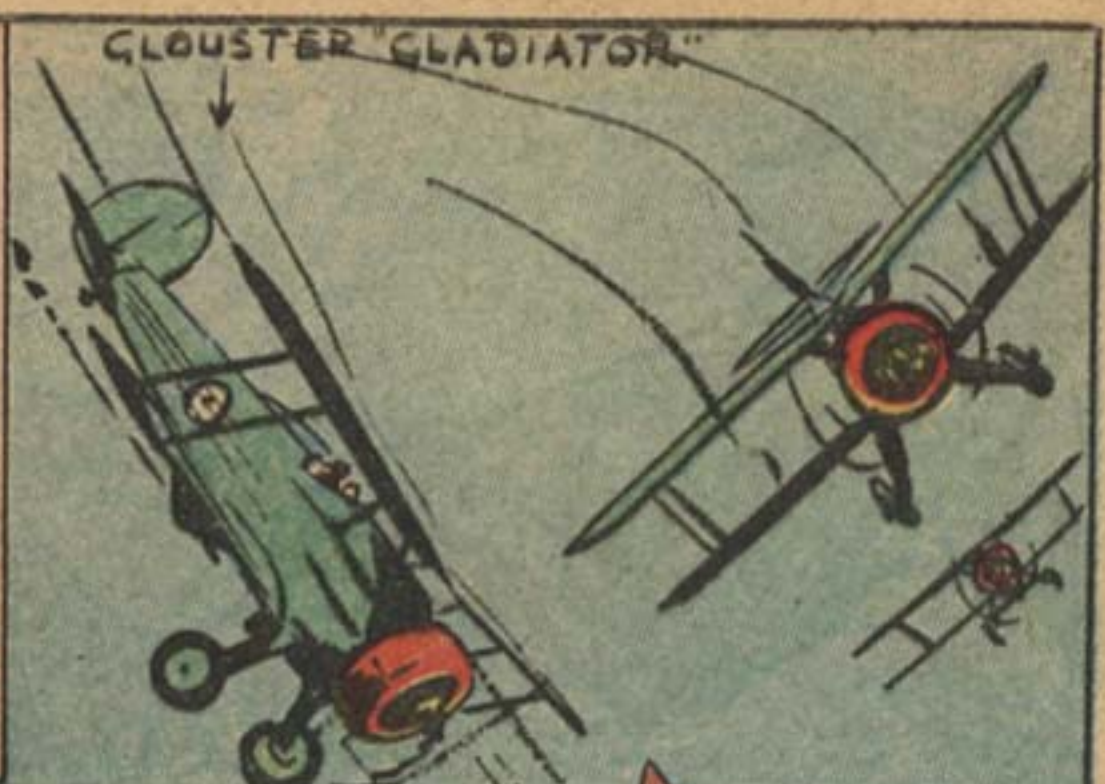


HEY! HERE COME SOME PLANES!





NOT KNOWING THE TRUTH ABOUT HESS, THE BRITISH ATTACK!





YOU ALL RIGHT, TOM?

YES, WHERE IS HELEN?



HERE I AM - I WAS THROWN CLEAR!



LOOK! HE'S PLANTING A MINE!

HOW DID WE MISS HIM?



THAT STOPS HIM!



MEANWHILE, THE BRITISH FLIERS HAVE LANDED --

SURRENDER OR WE FIRE!

HOLD IT - WE CAN IDENTIFY OURSELVES!



AND HELEN AND THE TWINS TELL THEIR STORY!

YOUR STORIES ARE INTERESTING IF TRUE. WE'LL LET THE GENERAL DECIDE, COME!



BACK AT THE AIRPORT ---- YES - WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO ARREST RAND AS A TRAITOR!



FOR CLEARING A GOOD SOLDIER'S NAME AND SAVING THE CANAL, BRITAIN SALUTES YOU!

THERE WILL BE MORE LIVELY ADVENTURES OF THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWIN IN THE NEXT ZIP & COMICS

NOW ON SALE

THE *Secret* OF THE SHIELD Revealed!



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

SHIELD- WIZARD

comics



SMASHING ACTION ** ALL BRAND NEW

10¢



THE SHIELD AND
THE WIZARD
MARCH TODAY

WITH THE
SPIRIT OF '76

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME THE HISTORICAL
STORY OF **THE WIZARD** IS TOLD —

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOATS

THE Rocky Mountain goat, a distinct type of the goat-antelope family, is found nowhere on earth save in the Rocky Mountains of North America and is one of the most remarkable animals in the world. He is also one of the rarest. Recent Government reports tend to show that the breed after a half-century is beginning to increase slowly. The increase is due to an all-the-year-round closed season under the game laws of the United States and Canada.

Rocky Mountain goats live on the highest summits of the mountain ranges. They have a pure white, straight silky wool; small, tough, black hoofs; slender black horns, curved backwards; and a long, flowing white beard. When full grown, they are about three feet high at the shoulders.

They spend almost their entire lives high above the timber line, that is, the line where vegetation ceases to exist because of rarefied air. The timber line is usually found at about 11,000 to 12,000 feet. Most of their time is spent amidst eternal snows and glaciers, where their pure white coats are an excellent means of natural protection. They feed on the grasses and berries growing along the edges of the glaciers, slightly beyond where tall timber ceases to grow. During the heavy snows of winter they are seen at slightly lower altitudes seeking food.

They are the most sure-footed of all animals and can climb rocky heights so steep and rugged as to daunt all other mountain denizens. They are usually described as "leap-

ing from crag to crag." It is true that they will seek out the highest pinnacle, where there is sometimes only room for their four feet placed close together. Here they will balance themselves, leaning against the wind, surveying the territory thousands of feet below them. In this precarious and seemingly impossible attitude they present a spectacle so picturesque as to be never forgotten.

HUNTERS from the mines and the ranches, in the early days, delighted to trail these goats to their rocky lairs. This could be done when the goats were grazing at comparatively low altitudes of from 8,000 to 10,000 feet, as their footprints always showed clearly in the snow. In the early days the flesh of these goats graced many a rancher's and mountaineer's table. The meat was found fresh and palatable, due, no doubt, to the tender nature of their food. The pelts of the goats were highly valued as rugs and raiment, but "those days are gone forever."

In all the Rocky Mountain states and in Canada it has been a felony to shoot one of these animals since adequate game laws were passed in 1888. Although they have been protected zealously for forty-six years, the herds increase slowly, due to the fact that all animal life including the humans, increases at a low rate at high altitudes. Females of all species are more amorous but less fecund. The scientific explanation for this is that the higher content of oxygen in the air produces desire, but the lower content of hydrogen makes both fertilization and gestation more infrequent and difficult.

HOW TO CARE FOR YOUR DOG!!
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS!!

CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS, RONNIE AND BIG DIP, ARE A-DRIFT IN THE CHINA SEA ON THE HULL OF A WRECKED JUNK. WITH THEM IS TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES, WHO, IN RETURN FOR CAPTAIN VALOR'S SAVING HER LIFE, HELPED THEM TO ESCAPE FROM HER HALF-BROTHER, YAT SING, THE OUTLAW.

HEAVE TO —
PICK THEM
UP!

ABOARD
THE JUNK ARE WANG
FU, FRIEND OF CAPTAIN VALOR,
AND ANGIE, RONNIE'S SISTER!

IT IS THEY!
OUR SEARCH
IS ENDED!

YES! BUT LOOK WHO
IS WITH THEM.... THAT....
THAT.... TANIA WOMAN!

BY —
MESKIN
AND
SUNDELL

BE ON YOUR GUARD....
THERE'S NO TELLING
WHETHER WE'RE BEING
PICKED UP BY
FRIENDS
OR EN-
EMIES!

BOY! ARE
WE GLAD
TO SEE
YOU!

HELLO! IT'S
US! WANG
FU.....

AND
ANGIE!

OH! HAPPY
DAY!



I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!

HEY! ANGIE! I'M ALL RIGHT, TOO!



THE BLONDE ONE GREET'S CAPTAIN VALOR WITH UNNECESSARY FERVOR!

... AND THEY LEAVE ME TO MYSELF, WHILE THEY CELEBRATE BELOW, THE DOGS!

COME! WE GO DRINK A TOAST TO YOUR SAFE RETURN!



HO! TANIA — MY LEETLE PETROGRAD PETUNIA! VOT YOU DOING HERE — HAH?



NEEK-OLAUS! YOU / WHAT DOES A PIRATE SUCH AS YOU DO ON THIS SHIP?



HO-HO! MY LEETLE BOWL OF BORSHT, DO YOU THEENK NEEK-OLAUS EES HERE BECAUSE HE LUFF DOT PEEG, WANG FU? NO! NEEK-OLAUS EES VERE DERE EES MONEY..... AND WANG FU HAS EET HIDDEN SOMEWHERE, TREASURES — MORE DEN EVEN DE CZARS OF MINE ROOSHIA!



EVEN NOW DE CREW EES READY TO MUTINY.... YOU JOIN US, YAH?

YES! YES! I'LL SHOW THE UNGRATEFUL DOGS THEY CAN'T TREAT ME AS THEY DID!



MINE COMRADES!
LOOK WHO JOINS VIT US!
TANIA-DE FAIREST
FLOWER IN ALL
MOSCOW!



NOT SO VELLY GOOD, COMLADE
NEEK-OLAUS --WOMAN
VELLY WEAK--WE NEED
MAN, VELLY STLONG!



SO---
WEAK.
EH?

HO-HO! EET LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAFF CHANG-
ED FOR DEM DERE
MINDS, MINE LEETLE
VILD FLOWER!



VOT YOU THEENK VE DO NOW, HAH,
MINE LEETLE DRINK FROM VODKA?

THERE ARE PEOPLE
ABOARD THIS SHIP
NOW, OF WHOM
WANG FU THINKS
VERY HIGHLY---



THERE IS NO MORE NEED OF
WAITING FOR MORE MEN--
WHEN WANG FU AND HIS FRIENDS
COME ON DECK, THEN---

AH! WITH A GENERAL
SUCH AS YOU, MINE
BELOVED CZAR WOULD
YET BE IN PETROGRAD!

MEANWHILE— IN WANG FU'S CABIN

--- AND THERE WE WERE ON THE BURNING JUNK --- HEY! WHERE'S TANIA? DIP, RUN UP ON DECK AND BRING HER DOWN HERE!



YOO-HOO! MISSY TANIA!



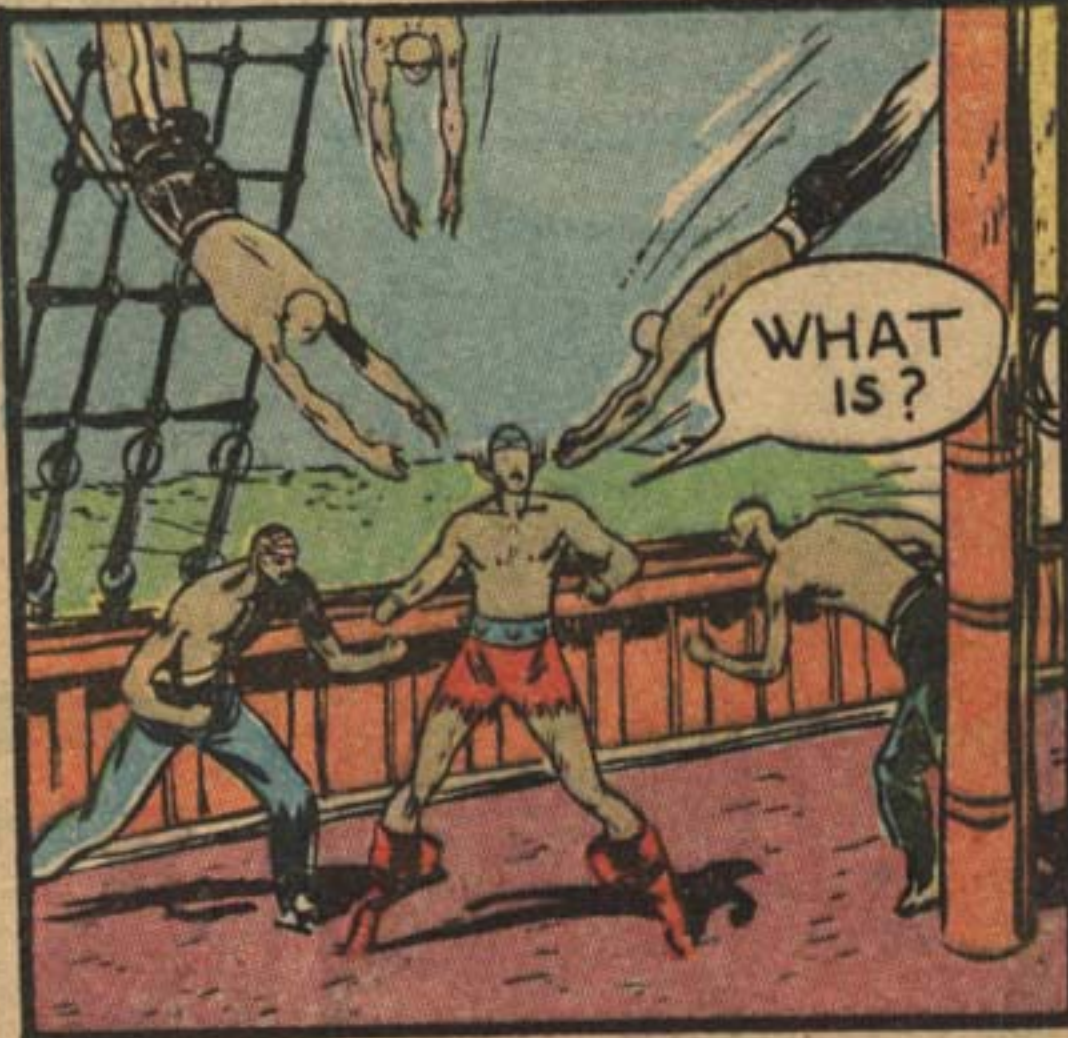
CLIMB ONTO THE RIGGING AND TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE! DIP! OH DIP— HERE I AM!



CAPTAIN VALOR WANTING YOU DOWNSTAIRS.



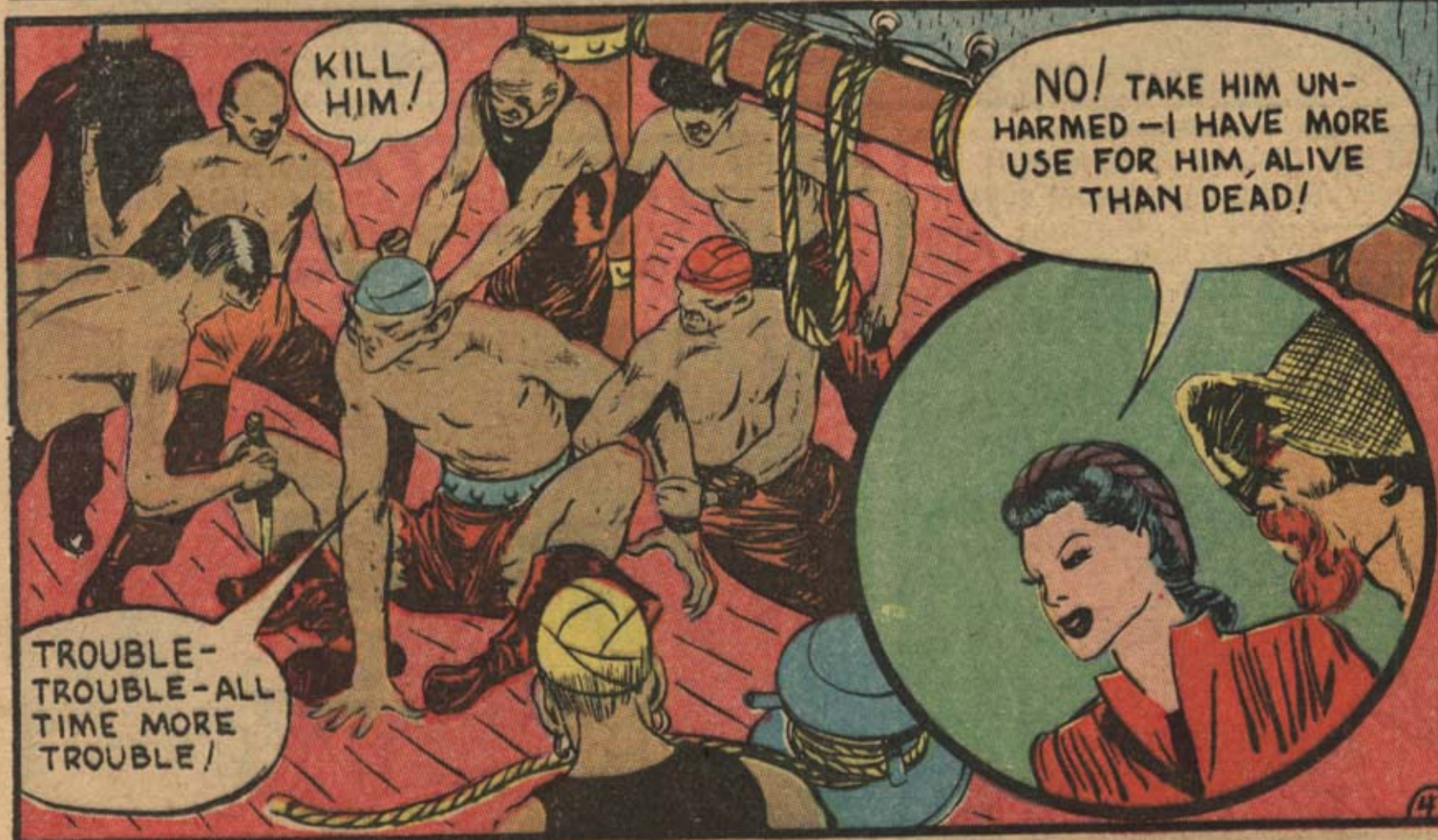
WHAT IS?



KILL HIM!

NO! TAKE HIM UNHARMED—I HAVE MORE USE FOR HIM, ALIVE THAN DEAD!

TROUBLE—TROUBLE—ALL TIME MORE TROUBLE!



TANIA MUST HAVE SOME GOOD IN HER TO DO WHAT SHE DID. WE'VE ALL BEEN HORRIBLY MEAN TO HER AND I THINK WE SHOULD ALL GO ON DECK AND MAKE HER FEEL RIGHT AT HOME!

GOOD IDEA— C'MON, WANG!

YOU GO. I HAVE OTHER THINGS I MUST DO FIRST!



THEY'VE BEEN GONE TWENTY MINUTES, AND MY WORK IS FINALLY DONE— I CAN JOIN THEM NOW!

GREETINGS, WANG FU!

GREETINGS, TANIA, WHERE IS CAPTAIN VALOR AND THE OTHERS?



CAPTAIN VALOR IS ENGAGED IN AN AMUSING GAME ON DECK. I'M QUITE SURE YOU WILL ENJOY WATCHING. GET GOING!!

LOOK, WANG FU!

VENERABLE ANCESTORS! THIS IS DEVILISH! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF THEM!

NOTHING OF THEM..... BUT OF YOU, I WANT THE TREASURES YOU ACCUMULATED WHILE YOU WERE A PIRATE!



INTERESTING LITTLE GAME. NO?
THEY HANG THERE AS LONG AS
THEIR STRENGTH HOLDS UP, AND
THEY CAN KEEP OFF THE VUL-
TURES -----OR UNTIL YOU
GET READY TO TELL
ME WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW!

NO! NO!
WANG FU! YOU
PROMISED THAT
MONEY TO THE
AID OF CHINA!

NEEK-OLAUS EES GOOD
TO YOU, NO? MY LEETLE
GOLDEN HAIRD MUSCOVITE
MOONBEAM.....TO KEEP
YOU FROM HANGING
WEETH
THE
OTHERS

NEEK-OLAUS!
KEEP YOUR MIND ON
BUSINESS!

BUT, TANIA, MY LEETLE
VOLGA VIOLET.....

SO!

OOOFF!
TRY THIS! YOU
RUSSIAN WOLF-
HOUND!

NOW FOR YOU, LITTLE
VULGAR VIOLET!

I THOUGHT WE MISUNDERSTOOD YOU-YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING, TWO-FACED SNEAK!



LONG HAVE I WANTED THE PLEASURE OF THIS!



FORTUNE SMILES UPON US!



NOW THAT EVERYONE WATCH FIGHT-IS OPPORTUNE TIME TO RELEASE CAPTAIN VALOR!



WHEW! I THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS!



C'MON BOYS, WE'LL CLIMB THAT CHAIN ON THE STERN AND SURPRISE THEM.



SORRY, GENTLEMEN, YOU'LL HAVE TO CALL ALL BETS OFF- THIS FIGHT IS GOING TO END IN A DRAW!



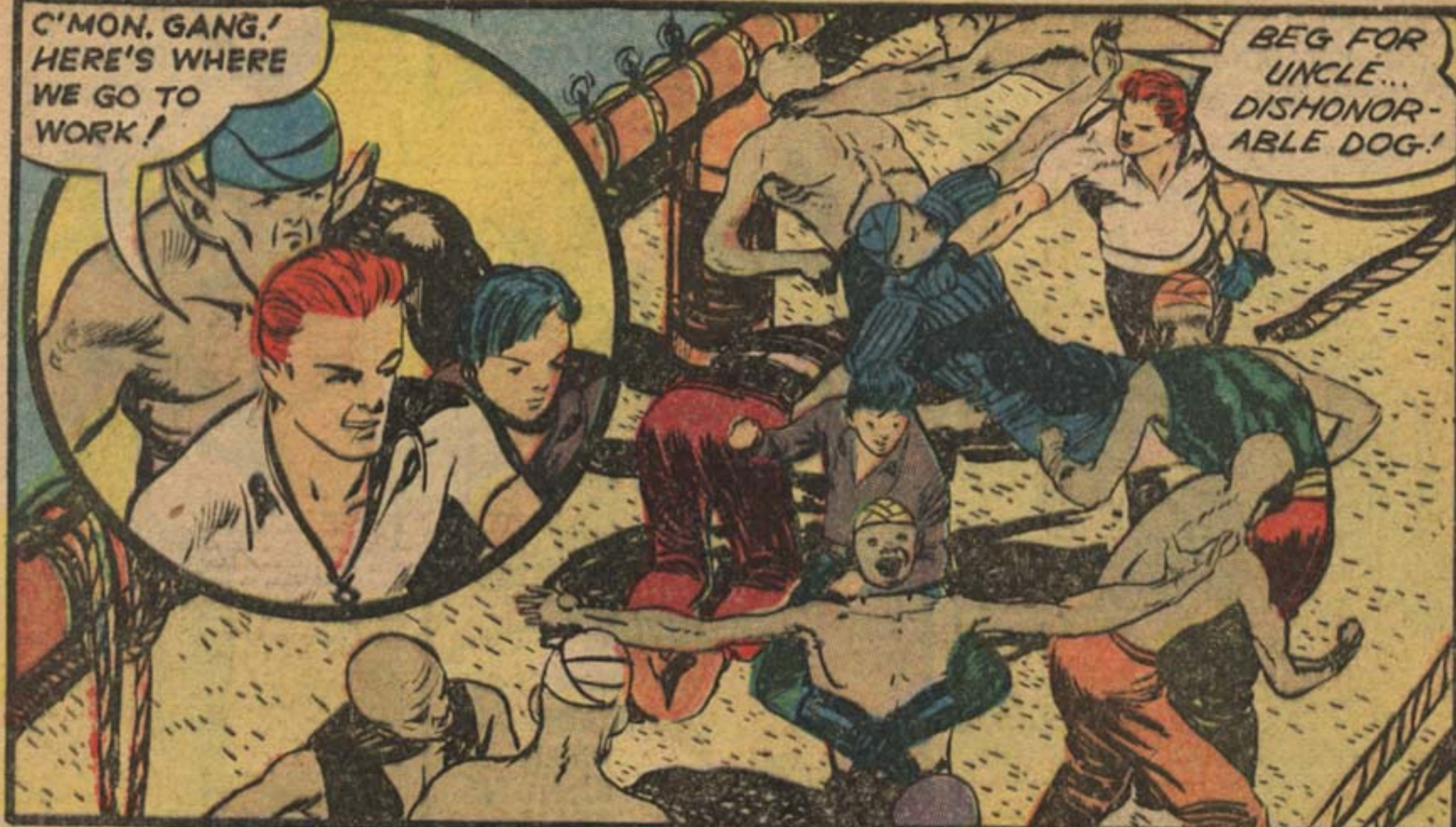
VOMEN- AH- CRAZY VOMEN! BUT I LUFF THEM!



I BET MY SHARE OF LOOT ON TANIA..

BLONDE BOMBSHELL LOOK GOOD TO ME!





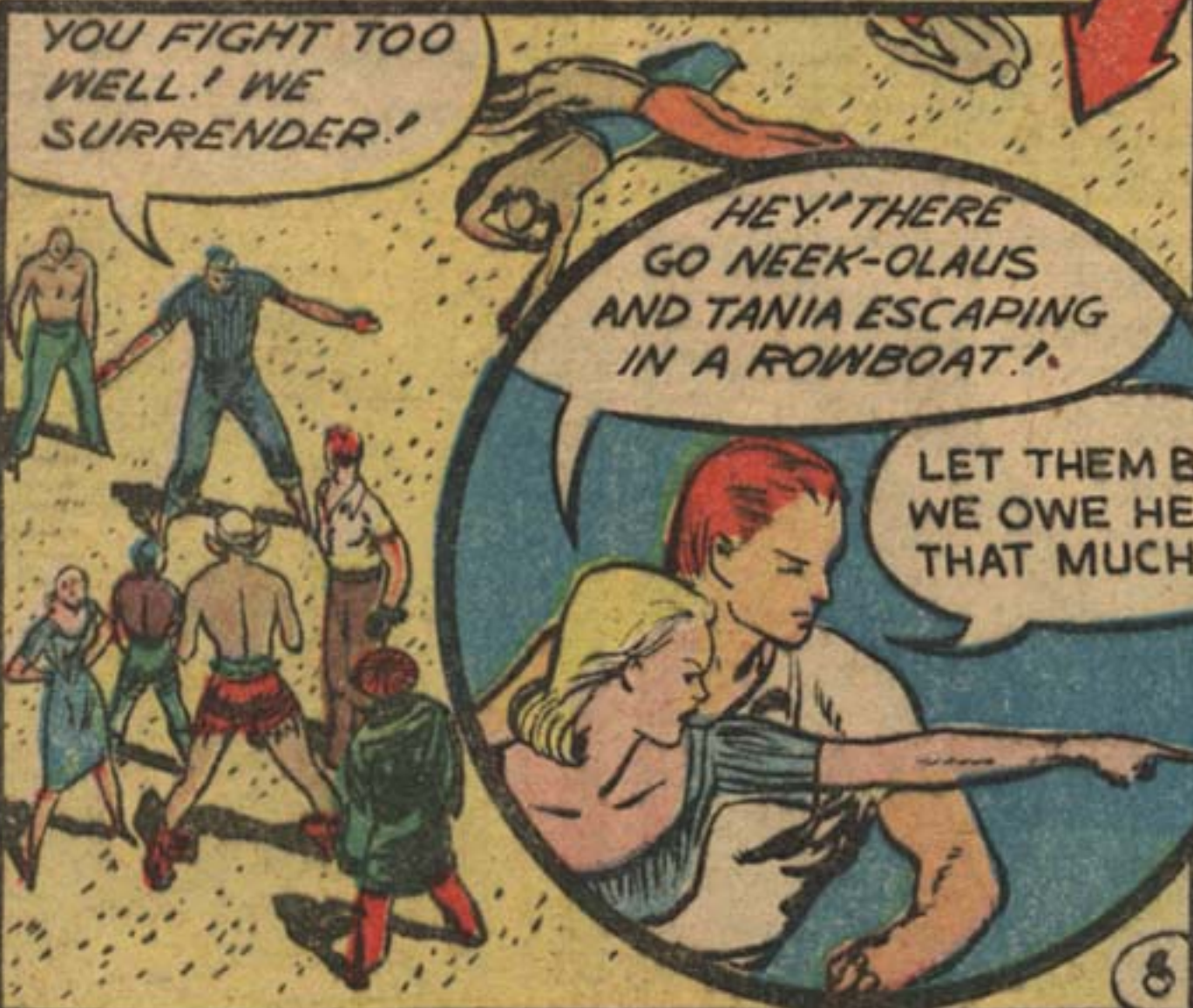
C'MON, GANG!
HERE'S WHERE
WE GO TO
WORK!

BEG FOR
UNCLE...
DISHONOR-
ABLE DOG!



COME, MY LEETLE NYMPH
FROM MINSK-- OUR
BLITZKRIEG DIDN'T BLITZ-
VE ESCAPE--NO?

STUPID DONKEY!
ALL THIS IS YOUR
FAULT--- AND
THAT BLONDE'S!



YOU FIGHT TOO
WELL! WE
SURRENDER!

HEY! THERE
GO NEEK-OLAUS
AND TANIA ESCAPING
IN A ROWBOAT!

LET THEM BE--
WE OWE HER
THAT MUCH!



WHY PEOPLE
DON'T STOP
HITTING
ME ON
HEAD?

WELL, WE DID
IT AGAIN,
WANG FU!

WE ARE IN-
DEED AN IN-
VINCIBLE
COMBINATION.

SAY! HOW ABOUT
ME... AFTER ALL,
I HELPED A
LITTLE TOO!

MORE ADVENTURES OF
CAPTAIN VALOR IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF... **ZIP** COMICS.
AND TANIA AND NEEK-OLAUS
WILL BE BACK AGAIN TOO!

MR. SATAN

AFTER BREAKING UP A BAND OF BLACKMAILERS, MR. SATAN, THE DANGER-DEVIL WHO IS IN REALITY, THE NEER-DO-WELL DUDLEY BRADSHAW, HAS GONE INTO TEMPORARY RETIREMENT-TO SPEND HIS TIME COURTING THE LOVELY TEXAS BEAUTY, DORIS O'DAY!



SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN OF FORMAL PARK, THE CENTER OF NEW YORK STATE SOCIETY, A STRANGE MEETING TAKES PLACE

WE KNOW OF YOUR RECORD, SONIA... AS THE PRINCESS CLEO, I NEVER FAIL!



I WILL SEE TO IT THAT TERROR GRIPS THE HEARTS OF ALL IN THIS COMMUNITY! I'LL USE MY OWN METHODS!



WITH THE HELP THAT WE CAN GIVE YOU, FORMAL PARK WILL BE DESERTED IN A MONTH!

DUDLEY BRADSHAW AND DORIS O'DAY RECEIVE SIMILAR LETTERS



IT JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT A GOOD FAMILY NAME MEANS - I'VE JUST BEEN INVITED TO A SHINDIG AT FORMAL PARK!

THAT'S TOO BAD-I'VE BEEN INVITED THERE MYSELF-I GUESS I'VE NO OTHER CHOICE THAN TO GO WITH YOU!

I'LL MEET YOU AT GRAND CENTRAL STATION TONIGHT AT EIGHT.



O.K. I'LL BRUSH UP ON MY MANNERS. SO I'LL KNOW HOW TO ACT AMONG THE FOUR HUNDRED!

THAT NIGHT... AS DORIS AND BRADSHAW WALK TOWARD THE ESTATE WHERE THE PARTY IS BEING HELD.....

WHAT'S THAT!

SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT..... DON'T TELL ME THE FOUR HUNDRED ARE FEUDING!



HELP!

BUT THE FIGHT IS FAR MORE SERIOUS THAN A FEUD!

GREAT SCOTT! THOSE FIGURES ARE HOODED!

ONE HAS A KNIFE! QUICK, LET'S TRY TO CATCH THEM!



HURRY, OR WE'LL LOSE THEM...

IT'S NO USE, DORIS! THEY'RE TOO FAR AHEAD!



FEARING FOR DORIS' SAFETY, IF SHE SHOULD ENCOUNTER THE ARMED FIGURES, BRADSHAW GIVES UP THE CHASE, BUT.....

SUDDENLY, AS THE LAST FIGURE DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARK, SOMETHING ON THE HAND OF ONE FIGURE FLASHES BLOOD-RED!



TOO BAD THEY GOT AWAY..... LET'S SEE WHAT THEY DID?

WE MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT THEM IF YOU HADN'T GIVEN UP THE CHASE SO SOON!



LOOK! IT'S J.P. WESTCOTT!.... HE'S DEAD!

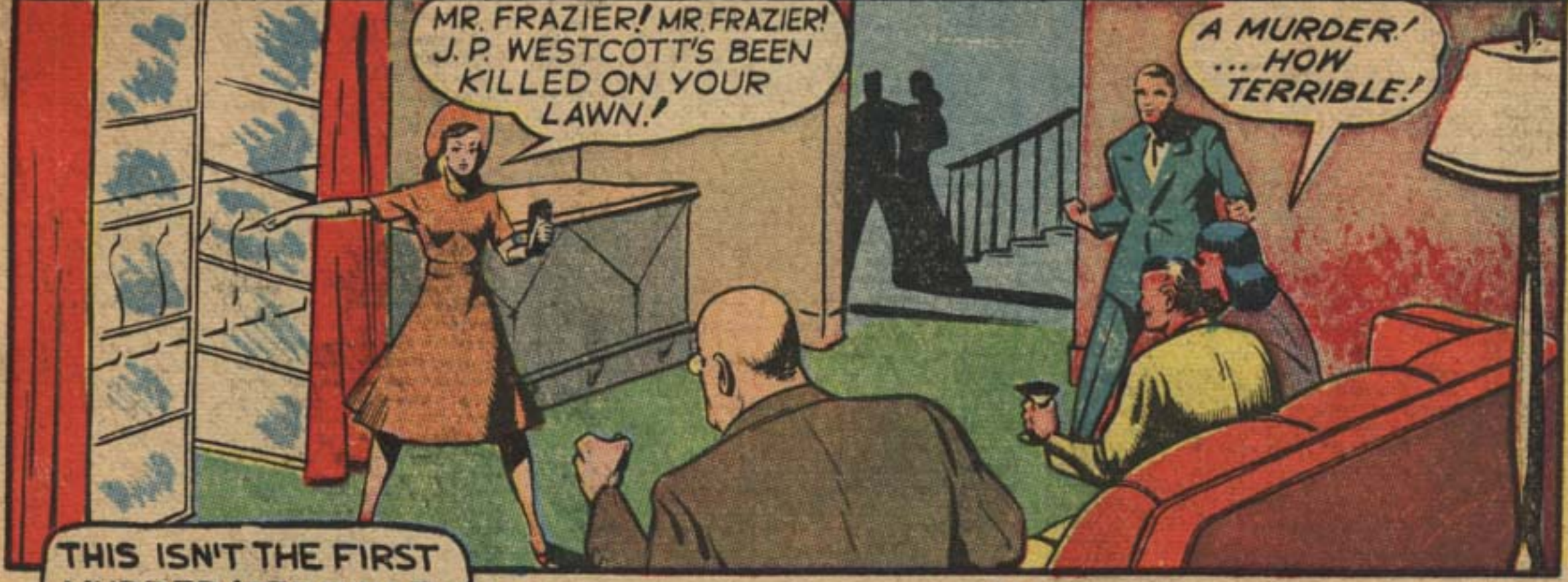


GO INSIDE AND TELL BENJIE FRAZIER THAT WESTCOTT'S BEEN MURDERED—ON HIS LAWN! I'LL DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHO COULD HAVE KILLED WESTCOTT..... AND WHY?





MR. FRAZIER! MR. FRAZIER!
J. P. WESTCOTT'S BEEN
KILLED ON YOUR
LAWN!

A MURDER!
... HOW
TERRIBLE!

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST
MURDER! TERRIBLE
THINGS ARE HAPPEN-
ING... WE MUST KEEP
THIS QUIET!

PHARAOH'S CURSE IN-
DEED! YOU WERE THERE
WHEN HE WAS KILLED! I
SAW YOUR RING!

UNSEEN FOR ONE MOMENT...
THE PRINCESS CLEO RE-
MOVES THE RING!

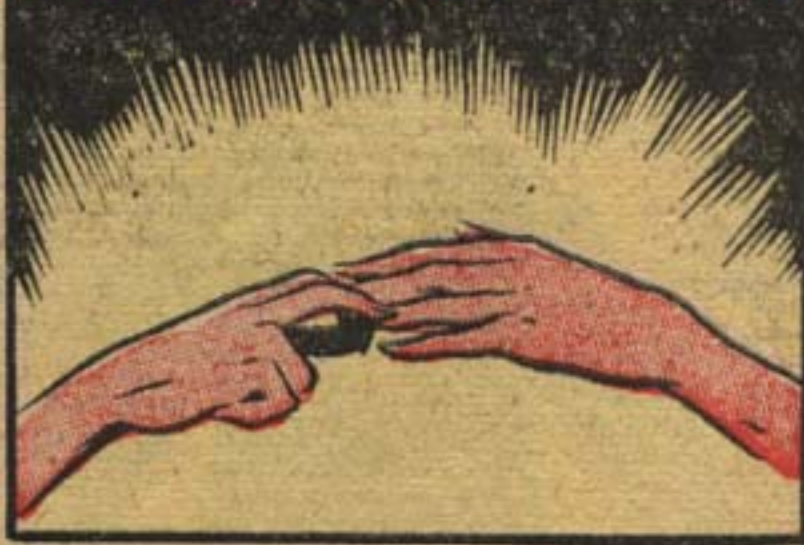


THE RING ON
HER FINGER...
IT FLASHES...
BLOOD RED!

THAT MARK!..
IT'S THE BRAND
OF THE PHARAOH'S
CURSE!



I WAS THERE!!
HOW DARE YOU
TALK THAT WAY
TO THE PRINCESS
CLEO - THE
LAST
LIVING DES-
CENDANT OF
THE ANKAH
DYNASTY!



FOOL OF A GIRL... I
WAS INSIDE THE
HOUSE ALL
EVENING...
MR. FRAZIER
CAN PROVE
THAT! AND
WHY SHOULD
I, THE PRIN-
CESS CLEO,
COMMIT
SUCH A
CRIME?



DUDLEY BRADSHAW WILL
PROVE WHAT I SAY! HE SAW
YOUR
RING
TOO!

RING? WHAT RING?
MY DEAR GIRL YOU
MUST BE TERRIBLY
UPSET BY WHAT
HAS HAPPENED!



DUDLEY... LOOK AT THE
PRINCESS CLEO'S
RING! DIDN'T YOU
SEE IT TOO, AT THE
SCENE OF THE MURDER



BUT DORIS... SHE HAS
NO RING!

YOU MUST BE TERRIBLY
UPSET MISS O'DAY... THE
PRINCESS COULDN'T
POSSIBLY HAVE DONE
WHAT YOU SAY... WE MUST
KEEP THESE KILLINGS
QUIET... THINK WHAT
SCANDAL WILL MEAN TO
OUR FAMILIES!

LATER...

PERHAPS WE SHOULD CALL THE POLICE! WE MUST STOP THESE KILLINGS. NO ONE KNOWS WHO WILL BE THE NEXT TO FALL BEFORE THE CURSE OF THE PHARAHS!

I'M GIVING UP MY PROPERTY HERE AND I'M MOVING BACK TO THE CITY WHERE I'LL BE SAFE!

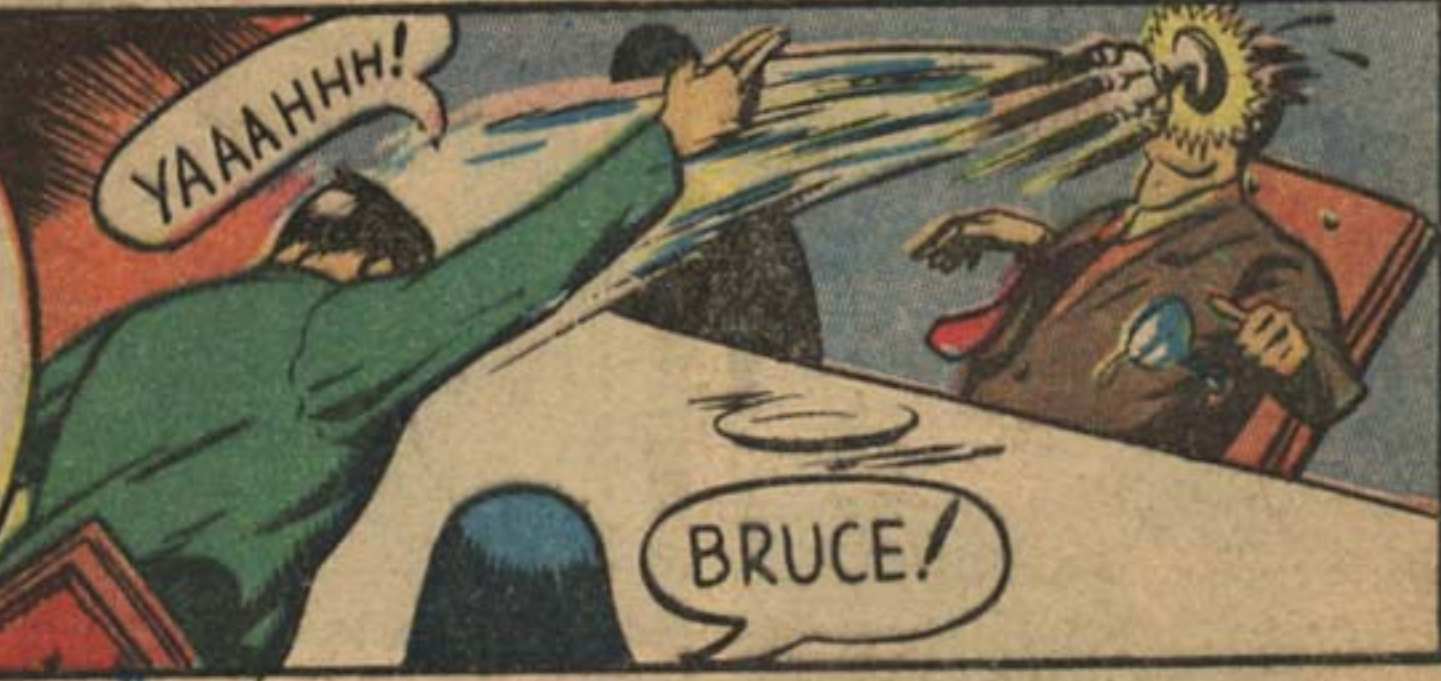


THE DRUG TAKES SUDDEN EFFECT!

UNOBSERVED - PRINCESS CLEO DROPS A TABLET IN BRUCE'S DRINK



YOU'RE UPSET BRUCE. DRINK YOUR COCKTAIL, MAYBE IT WILL QUIET YOUR NERVES!



I KILL! I KILL!

THE MAN IS INSANE! CATCH HIM, QUICK!

WHILE THE GUESTS GIVE MAD CHASE TO BRUCE, HOODED FIGURES SLIP INTO THE ROOM AND BRAND THE LATEST VICTIM WITH THE CURSE OF THE PHARAHS



SO! I WASN'T MISTAKEN! THE PRINCESS CLEO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS SERIES OF MURDERS!





I KILL! I KILL!



IT'S MR. SATAN!
DON'T!!

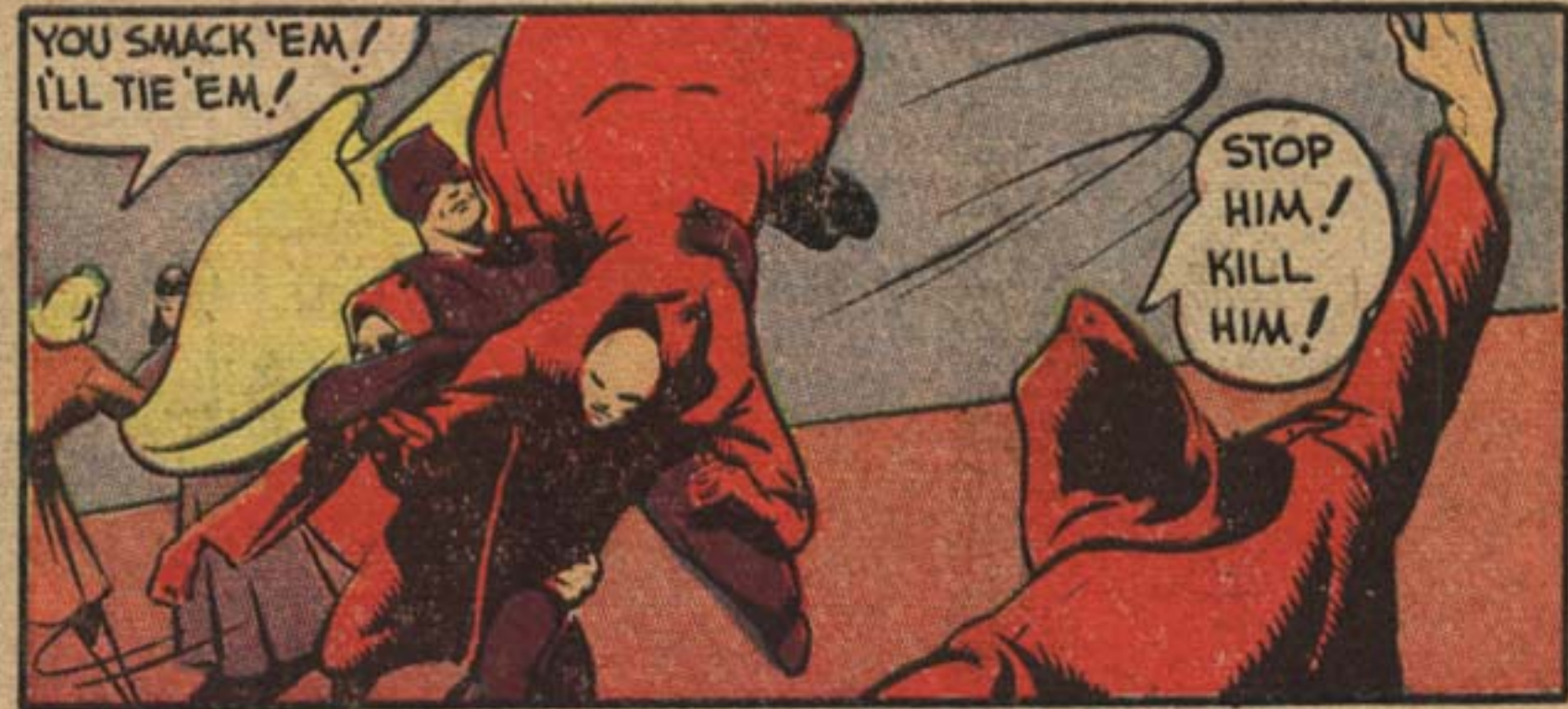


THE SUDDEN SHOUTING SNAPS DORIS BACK TO SANITY!

IT'S BRUCE, AND HE'S SANE A-GAIN...WHAT AM I DOING HERE... WITH A KNIFE IN MY HAND?... AND MRSATAN, TIED TO A POST!



I MUST FREE MRSATAN... HE HAS HELPED ME MANY TIMES BEFORE!



YOU SMACK 'EM!
I'LL TIE 'EM!

STOP HIM!
KILL HIM!



COME ON, BABE, GET OVER THERE AND SIT DOWN WITH THE REST OF YOUR CHUMS!



NOT A BAD JOB... I GUESS THIS FINISHES UP THE FORMAL PARK MURDERS!

BUT WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

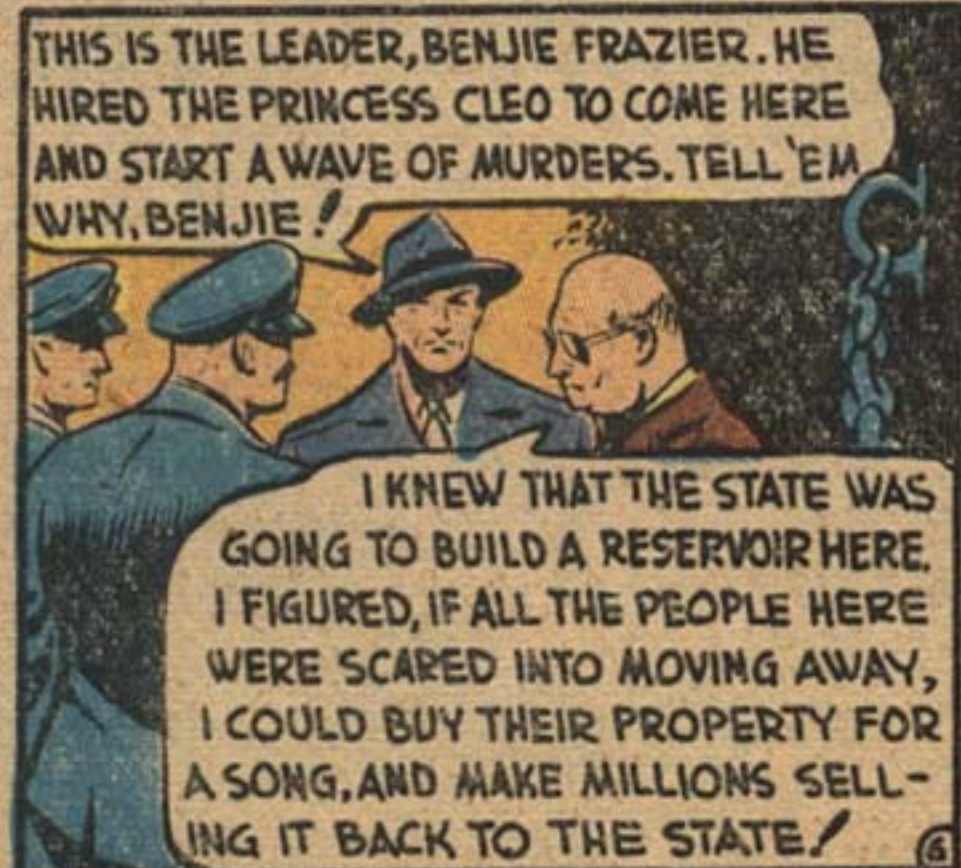


YOU'LL FIND OUT, IN JUST A FEW MINUTES!



WITH HIS JOB AS MR. SATAN FINISHED BRADSHAW RETURNS WITH THE POLICE!

TAKE THEM AWAY, BOYS!



THIS IS THE LEADER, BENJIE FRAZIER. HE HIRED THE PRINCESS CLEO TO COME HERE AND START A WAVE OF MURDERS. TELL 'EM WHY, BENJIE!

I KNEW THAT THE STATE WAS GOING TO BUILD A RESERVOIR HERE. I FIGURED, IF ALL THE PEOPLE HERE WERE SCARED INTO MOVING AWAY, I COULD BUY THEIR PROPERTY FOR A SONG, AND MAKE MILLIONS SELLING IT BACK TO THE STATE!



FINE FELLOW YOU ARE, AFTER SATAN AND I DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK, YOU TAKE ALL THE CREDIT!

MR. SATAN AND I NEVER GET ALONG WELL, DO WE?

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TOP NOTCH COMICS

MAN OF MYSTERY

OCT. 10¢

with **ROY THE SUPER BOY**

EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL*, CROSSES WITS,
BRAVN AND GUNS WITH THE **BLACK HOOD**..... THE WORLDS
MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME BUSTER..... *And*

THE WIZARD - THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN *with*
ROY THE SUPER-BOY ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS
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Zambini

THE
MIRACLE
MAN

by Elmer

STORY BY
JOE BLAIR

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS AMAZING MYSTIC POWERS ONLY IN THE SERVICE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE.....CONTINUING HIS ANNUAL TOUR OF THE STRONGHOLDS OF MAGIC, ZAMBINI ARRIVES IN YUCATAN — LAND OF ANCIENT MAYA RUINS, SACRED WELLS AND WITCH DOCTORS!

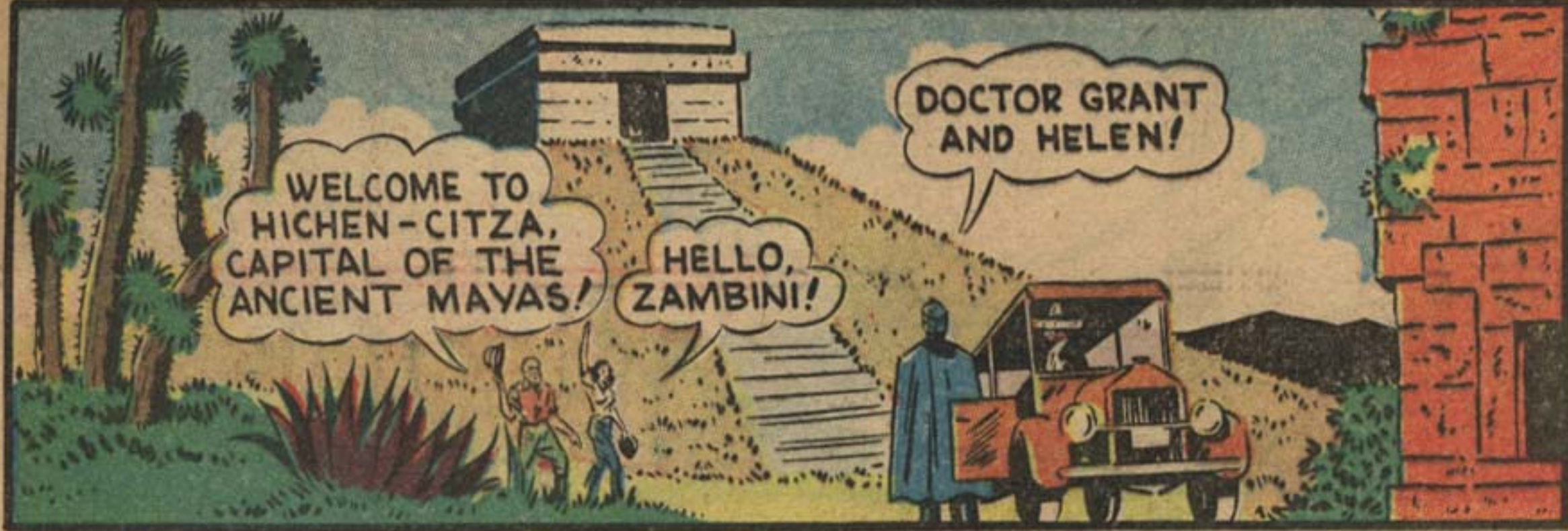
WE ARE ALMOST TO THE RUINS, SEÑOR!

BUENO, AMIGO! I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING ELIHU GRANT AGAIN!

ANOTHER WHITE MAN! I SHALL REPORT THIS TO MACCHUPACCHU!

NOW I AM CONVINCED! IT IS THE PRESENCE OF THESE FOREIGNERS THAT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DROUGHT

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MANUEL! TONIGHT AT THE FULL OF THE MOON WE SHALL OFFER A SACRIFICE TO YUM CHAC, MIGHTY GOD OF THE RAIN!



WELCOME TO HICHEN-CITZA, CAPITAL OF THE ANCIENT MAYAS!

HELLO, ZAMBINI!

DOCTOR GRANT AND HELEN!



YOU ARE DOING AN ADMIRABLE JOB OF RESTORING THIS PLACE!

BUT THE NATIVES ARE GROWING RESTLESS, ZAMBINI!



THE LONG DRY SPELL WE'VE HAD HAS HELPED REVIVE ANCIENT SUPERSTITIONS! BUT COME, I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND!



THE TEMPLE OF KUKUL CAN! IT IS INDEED A MAGNIFICENT SIGHT!

AND REMEMBER, IT WAS BUILT ALMOST TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO!



AH! READY, LOPEZ?

SI, THEY TURN TO GO! NOW!



THIS IS MAGNIFICENT WORK YOU ARE DOING, DR. GRANT!

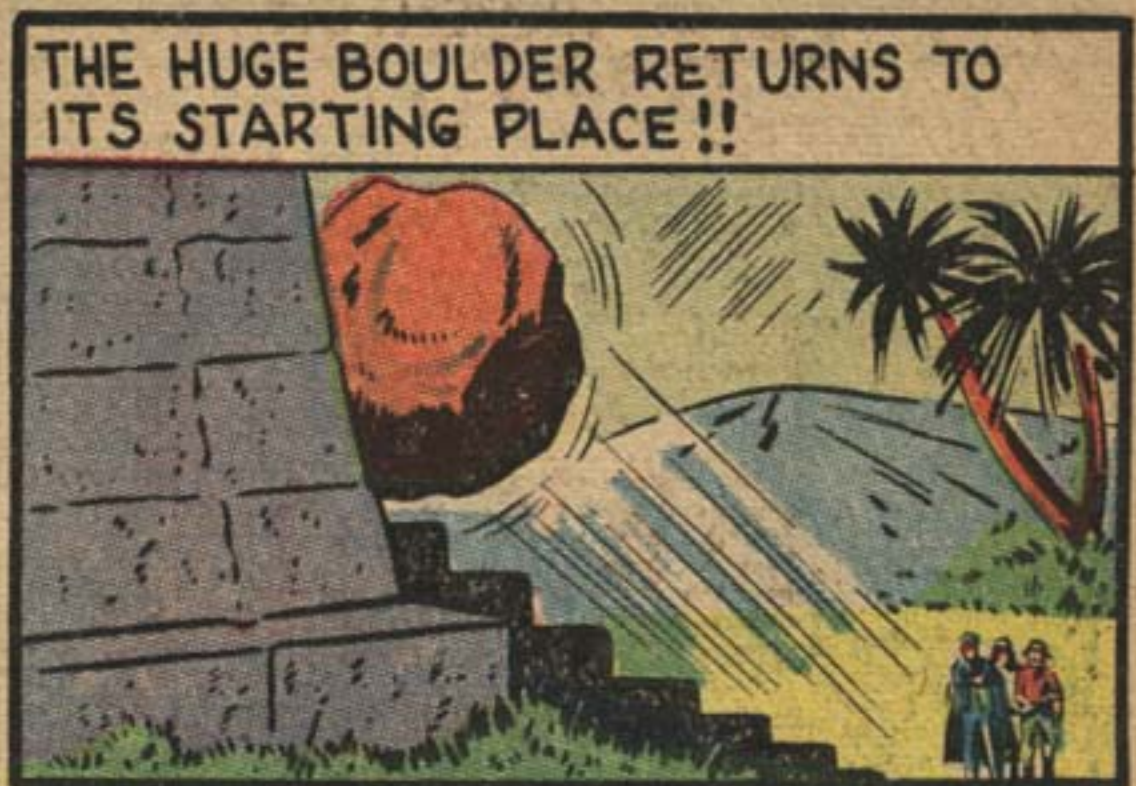


LOOK OUT!

OH!



RABETABURN TABO
YABOUR SABOURCABE!



THE HUGE BOULDER RETURNS TO
ITS STARTING PLACE!!



LOPEZ! WHAT
MANNER OF MAGIC
IS THIS?

MADRE MIA!
WE ARE
TRAPPED!



AAAIEEEEE!!

HELP!



I'M SORRY I'M
BREAKING DOWN! I
WAS SO FRIGHTENED!

TRY TO
RELAX,
DARLING!



LET'S GET HER
TO HER JACAL!

YES, DOCTOR!
SHE SHOULD REST!

THAT BOULDER WAS DEFINITELY MEANT FOR US, ZAMBINI!



OF COURSE! IF IT HAD BEEN CAUSED BY NATURE, MY MAGIC AMULET WOULD HAVE HAD NO EFFECT ON IT!



I SUGGEST YOU GET SOME SLEEP!



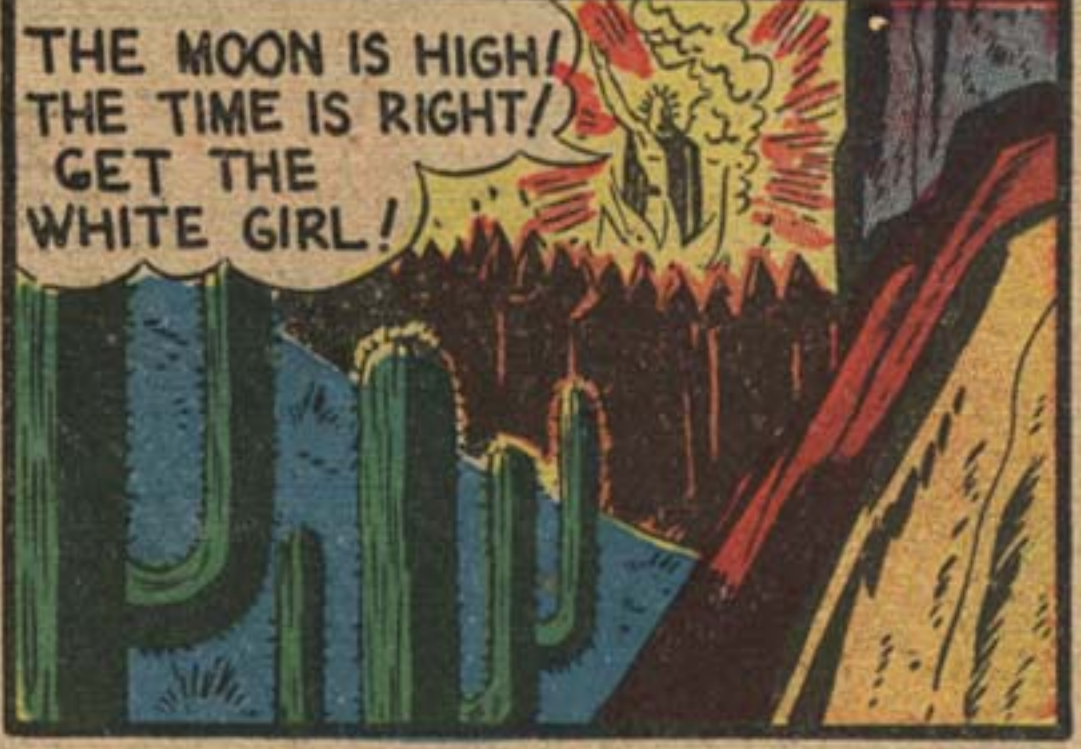
GOOD IDEA! BUT I ONLY WISH I KNEW WHAT THOSE WITCH DOCTORS ARE COOKING UP RIGHT NOW!

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE CENOTE, OR SACRED WELL, OF HICHEN-CITZA.



SO LONG AS THE WHITES REMAIN, YOUR CROPS WILL WITHER AND DIE! WE MUST OFFER A SACRIFICE TO YUM-CHAC!

THE MOON IS HIGH! THE TIME IS RIGHT! GET THE WHITE GIRL!



IT IS USELESS TO RESIST!



YOU ARE TO BE THE BRIDE OF YUM CHAC!

WE HAVE BROUGHT THE MAIDEN, OH, MIGHTY ONE!



YUM CHAC SHALL BE APPEASED!

HELEN GRANT IS PREPARED AS A SACRIFICE TO THE ANCIENT RAIN GOD







YOUR MAGIC IS TOO GREAT FOR US!

OH, ZAMBINI! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!



HELEN UNWITTINGLY VOIDS ZAMBINI'S MYSTIC POWERS BY TOUCHING HIM WITH HER HAND!

WHY — WHAT'S THE MATTER, ZAMBINI?



ZAMBINI! WHAT HAS HAPPENED? DO SOMETHING!



HELEN AND ZAMBINI ARE TAKEN PRISONERS



YUM CHAC SHOULD INDEED BE PLEASED!



THE MIRACLE MAN AND HELEN GRANT ARE FLUNG TOWARD THE DARK WATERS FAR BELOW



NOW! THROW THEM INTO THE SACRED WELL OF HICHEN CITZA!

BUT THE MOMENT ZAMBINI IS RE-
LEASED HIS MYSTIC POWERS RETURN



ABAS WABE WABERE!
RABETABURN!



ZAMBINI'S COMMAND CAUSES THEM TO RETURN TO THE WALL



THEY'VE DECIDED TO
HONOR YOU INSTEAD
OF HARMING YOU!

PLEASE DO
NOT HARM US,
MIGHTY ONE!

IT'S ABOUT
TIME!

I SWEAR NEVER TO
PRACTICE ANCIENT
SACRIFICIAL
RITES AGAIN!



THE WORD
OF A MAYAN
CHIEF IS
GOLDEN! I BE-
LIEVE YOU!



HELEN! THANK
HEAVENS YOU
ARE SAFE!



DON'T THANK
HEAVEN! THANK
ZAMBINI!



IT'S — IT'S
RAINING!
BUT OF
COURSE!
YOU SEE,
THESE WITCH
DOCTORS ALWAYS
WAIT UNTIL SIGNS
ARE FAVORABLE —



—THEN THEY OFFER
SACRIFICES. WHEN IT
RAINS, THE NATIVES BE-
LIEVE IT WAS CAUSED BY
MAGIC! IN THAT WAY THEY
HELD CONTROL OVER THE
NATIVES!



THE NEXT MORNING.....

IT WAS GOOD
TO SEE YOU,
ZAMBINI!
DO BE
CAREFUL
ON YOUR
TRAVELS. I'M
AFRAID OF BLACK
MAGIC!



WHITE MAGIC,
HELEN, IS AL-
WAYS MORE POWER-
FUL THAN BLACK!

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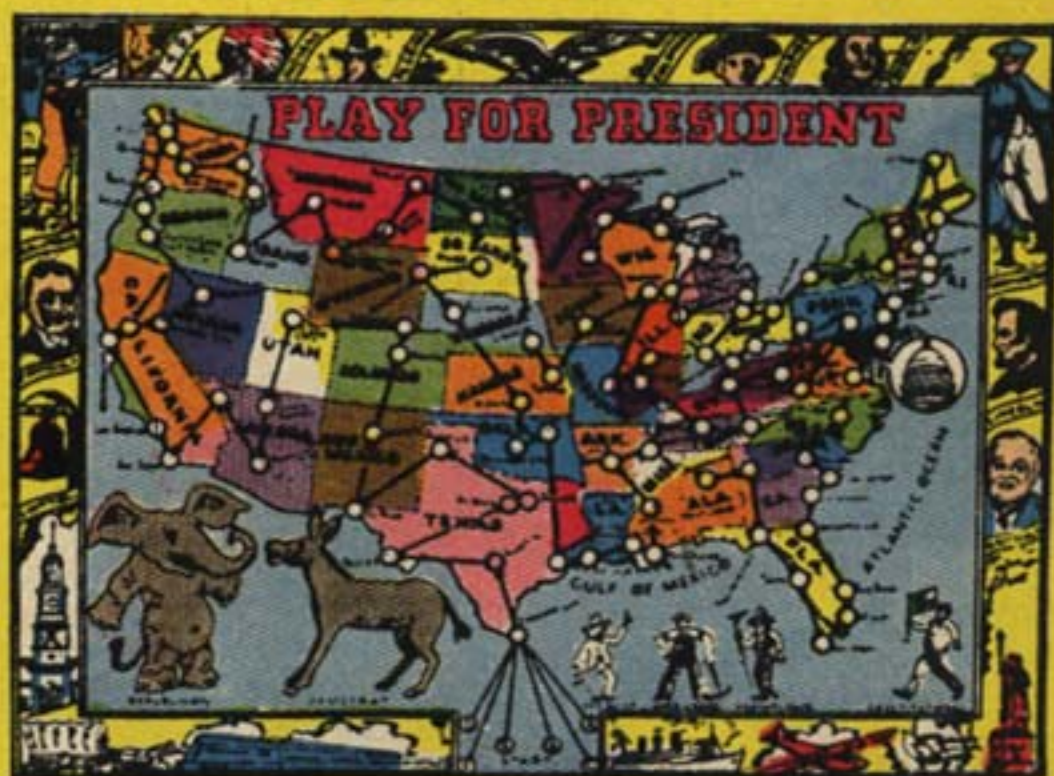
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